

The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST SALE.

No. 567.

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SATURDAY, AUGUST 26, 1905.

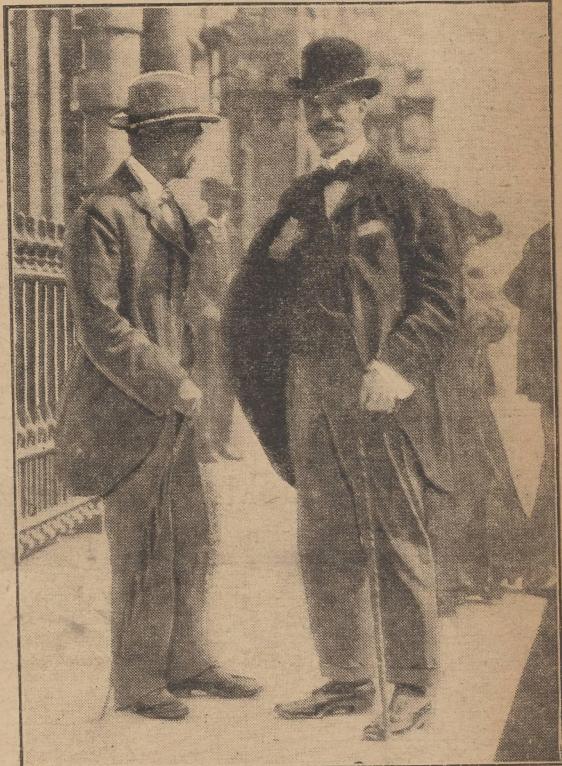
One Halfpenny.

ARCH-DRUID AT STONEHENGE.



Mr. G. A. Larnder, the Most Noble Grand Arch of the Ancient Order of Druids, standing by the altar used in the great lodge meeting at Stonehenge. Inset is a small snapshot showing blindfolded initiates being led into the sacred circle. The ceremonies, though entirely serious to the initiates, proved mirth-provoking to the modern-minded sightseers.—
(Rheinold Thiele—Park.)

MR. HUGH WATT SNAPSHOTTED.



Mr. Hugh Watt, ex-M.P. for a Glasgow constituency, photographed outside Marlborough-street Police Court, where he has been charged with attempting to procure Mr. Herbert Marshall, an inquiry agent, to murder his former wife. Mr. Watt is standing on the right.



Mr. Hugh Watt's solicitor, Mr. Freke Palmer, arriving at Marlborough-street Police Court yesterday in a hansom.

BIRTHS.

CALLOW.—On August 17, at Beresford House, Mackenzie-road, Beckenham, the wife of Harry Callow, of a son.
FALKNER.—On the 23rd inst., at Irton Bank, Rusholme, Manchester, the wife of Charles G. Falkner, M.A., of a son.
GROSE.—On August 24, at 231, Croxton-road, West Dulwich, the wife of Vincent J. Grose, of a son.
HAMPTON.—On August 13, at 21, Bowes House, Wraybury, Bucks, the wife of Wilfred Herbert Hampton, of a daughter.
SANDERS.—On August 25, at "Westgate," St. Mary-le-Torquay, the wife of Charles H. Sanders, of a daughter.
SCHWEDE.—On August 25, at 27, Wilson-place, S.W., the wife of George C. Schweide, of a son.
SMITH.—On the 23rd inst., at 21, Waverley-terrace, Albert-road, Wood Green, N., the wife of George W. Smith, of a son.
TUNSTALL.—On the 24th inst., at 46, Campden-hill-square, W., the wife of Henry P. Tunstall, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

MILLS—ODY.—On August 22, at St. Stephen's Church, E. Twickenham, the Rev. A. Wood, assisted by the Rev. T. L. Cooper, Esq., Ealing, to Lillian Constance E. Alice, youngest daughter of the late Robert Henry Ody, Esq.

TRATTORI—PIPER.—On the 23rd inst., at St. Margaret's, Westminster, by the Rev. F. B. Campbell, Major Haldane Burrows, M.A., the Rev. Mr. Pitt, and others, the third son of Edwin Mills, Esq., Ealing, to Lilian Constance Alice, youngest daughter of the late Robert Henry Ody, Esq.

WATSON—EDWARD.—On August 23, at 27, Wilson-place, S.W., the wife of Edwin Mills, Esq., Ealing, to Lilian Constance Alice, youngest daughter of the late Robert Henry Ody, Esq.

WATSON—PIPER.—On the 23rd inst., at St. Margaret's, Westminster, by the Rev. F. B. Campbell, Major Haldane Burrows, M.A., the Rev. Mr. Pitt, and others, the third son of the late Colonel T. Trattori, C.B., C.S.I., to Edith Margaret Piper, younger daughter of the late W. Piper, Esq., Ealing, to Lilian Constance Alice, youngest daughter of the late Robert Henry Ody, Esq.

WATSON—BROWNE.—On August 23, at 27, Wilson-place, S.W., the wife of Edwin Mills, Esq., Ealing, to Lilian Constance Alice, youngest daughter of the late Robert Henry Ody, Esq.

WATSON—BROWNE.—On the 23rd inst., at the Church of the Good Shepherd, Upton-upon-Severn, by the Rev. Arthur Edmund Dowdeswell, assisted by the Rev. Arthur Edmund Dowdeswell, and others, to Miss Mary Martin, uncle of the bride, the Rev. Arthur Alexander Frederick Villiers Russell, younger son of the late Baron Ambrose Villiers Russell, and the daughter of the late George Edward Martin, of Hart Court.

WATSON—EDWARD.—On the 23rd inst., at St. John the Evangelist's, Upper Norwood, by the Rev. Arthur W. Bedford, and others, to Francis Canner Shaw, of Walthamstow, Surrey, to Violet, eldest daughter of J. Francis D. Hall, of No. 2, Versailles-road, Anerley.

DEATHS.

BARNES.—On August 22, at Ashgate Lodge, Chesterfield, Charlotte, widow of Alfred Barnes, of Ashgate, aged 81.

EADON.—On August 23, at Carlton, Yorks, Gertrude Eadon, widow of the late Arthur Eadon, and daughter of Frederick Clark, Hexham.

GALLIE.—On August 22, at 5, Wyndham-square, Plymouth, Lucy Ellen, widow of the late John Lockhart Gallie, of Brixton, Surrey, A.B.

HAYCRAFT.—On August 23, at Church Street, Fawny Eliza Haycraft.

KELLY.—On August 23, at 18, Abercromby-square, London, Cecilia Christian William Kelly, in his 55th year.

RANDALL.—On the 24th inst., at 11, Plympton-road, Bandonbury, Mary Randall, widow of the late John Randall, of Bandonbury.

ROMANES.—On August 19, Marian, eldest daughter of the late John Romanes, Esq., of Downe House, Beckenham.

STUART.—On August 21, at Bournemouth, Henry Esme Stuart, younger son of the late Colonel William Stuart, of Tempsford Hall, Sandy, aged 40 years.

WHITEFRIARS.—On August 21, at Bournemouth, Henry Esme Stuart, younger son of the late Colonel William Stuart, of Tempsford Hall, Sandy, aged 40 years.

Are You Looking for a Friend?

THEATRES AND MUSIC-HALLS.

THE COLISEUM, CHARING CROSS.
THREE PERFORMANCES DAILY at 5 o'clock, 8 o'clock, and 9 o'clock. The 6 o'clock programme is entirely different to that at 5 and 9 o'clock. All seats in all parts are sold and reserved. Stamps addressed to manager, and accompanied by full application for seats.
PRICES: Boxes, £2 2s.; 1st, 1s. 6d.; 2nd, 4s.; and 2a. Females, 10s.; 2nd, 6s.; 1st, 3s. 6d.; 2a., 2s. 6d.; 3a., 1s. 6d.; 4a., 1s. 6d.; 5a., 1s. 6d.; 6a., 1s. 6d.; 7a., 1s. 6d.; 8a., 1s. 6d.; 9a., 1s. 6d.; 10a., 1s. 6d.; 11a., 1s. 6d.; 12a., 1s. 6d.; 13a., 1s. 6d.; 14a., 1s. 6d.; 15a., 1s. 6d.; 16a., 1s. 6d.; 17a., 1s. 6d.; 18a., 1s. 6d.; 19a., 1s. 6d.; 20a., 1s. 6d.; 21a., 1s. 6d.; 22a., 1s. 6d.; 23a., 1s. 6d.; 24a., 1s. 6d.; 25a., 1s. 6d.; 26a., 1s. 6d.; 27a., 1s. 6d.; 28a., 1s. 6d.; 29a., 1s. 6d.; 30a., 1s. 6d.; 31a., 1s. 6d.; 32a., 1s. 6d.; 33a., 1s. 6d.; 34a., 1s. 6d.; 35a., 1s. 6d.; 36a., 1s. 6d.; 37a., 1s. 6d.; 38a., 1s. 6d.; 39a., 1s. 6d.; 40a., 1s. 6d.; 41a., 1s. 6d.; 42a., 1s. 6d.; 43a., 1s. 6d.; 44a., 1s. 6d.; 45a., 1s. 6d.; 46a., 1s. 6d.; 47a., 1s. 6d.; 48a., 1s. 6d.; 49a., 1s. 6d.; 50a., 1s. 6d.; 51a., 1s. 6d.; 52a., 1s. 6d.; 53a., 1s. 6d.; 54a., 1s. 6d.; 55a., 1s. 6d.; 56a., 1s. 6d.; 57a., 1s. 6d.; 58a., 1s. 6d.; 59a., 1s. 6d.; 60a., 1s. 6d.; 61a., 1s. 6d.; 62a., 1s. 6d.; 63a., 1s. 6d.; 64a., 1s. 6d.; 65a., 1s. 6d.; 66a., 1s. 6d.; 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636a., 1s. 6d.; 637a., 1s. 6d.; 638a., 1s. 6d.; 639a., 1s. 6d.; 640a., 1s. 6d.; 641a., 1s. 6d.; 642a., 1s. 6d.; 643a., 1s. 6d.; 644a., 1s. 6d.; 645a., 1s. 6d.; 646a., 1s. 6d.; 647a., 1s. 6d.; 648a., 1s. 6d.; 649a., 1s. 6d.; 650a., 1s. 6d.; 651a., 1s. 6d.; 652a., 1s. 6d.; 653a., 1s. 6d.; 654a., 1s. 6d.; 655a., 1s. 6d.; 656a., 1s. 6d.; 657a., 1s. 6d.; 658a., 1s. 6d.; 659a., 1s. 6d.; 660a., 1s. 6d.; 661a., 1s. 6d.; 662a., 1s. 6d.; 663a., 1s. 6d.; 664a., 1s. 6d.; 665a., 1s. 6d.; 666a., 1s. 6d.; 667a., 1s. 6d.; 668a., 1s. 6d.; 669a., 1s. 6d.; 670a., 1s. 6d.; 671a., 1s. 6d.; 672a., 1s. 6d.; 673a., 1s. 6d.; 674a., 1s. 6d.; 675a., 1s. 6d.; 676a., 1s. 6d.; 677a., 1s. 6d.; 678a., 1s. 6d.; 679a., 1s. 6d.; 680a., 1s. 6d.; 681a., 1s. 6d.; 682a., 1s. 6d.; 683a., 1s. 6d.; 684a., 1s. 6d.; 685a., 1s. 6d.; 686a., 1s. 6d.; 687a., 1s. 6d.; 688a., 1s. 6d.; 689a., 1s. 6d.; 690a., 1s. 6d.; 691a., 1s. 6d.; 692a., 1s. 6d.; 693a., 1s. 6d.; 694a., 1s. 6d.; 695a., 1s. 6d.; 696a., 1s. 6d.; 697a., 1s. 6d.; 698a., 1s. 6d.; 699a., 1s. 6d.; 700a., 1s. 6d.; 701a., 1s. 6d.; 702a., 1s. 6d.; 703a., 1s. 6d.; 704a., 1s. 6d.; 705a., 1s. 6d.; 706a., 1s. 6d.; 707a., 1s. 6d.; 708a., 1s. 6d.; 709a., 1s. 6d.; 710a., 1s. 6d.; 711a., 1s. 6d.; 712a., 1s. 6d.; 713a., 1s. 6d.; 714a., 1s. 6d.; 715a., 1s. 6d.; 716a., 1s. 6d.; 717a., 1s. 6d.; 718a., 1s. 6d.; 719a., 1s. 6d.; 720a., 1s. 6d.; 721a., 1s. 6d.; 722a., 1s. 6d.; 723a., 1s. 6d.; 724a., 1s. 6d.; 725a., 1s. 6d.; 726a., 1s. 6d.; 727a., 1s. 6d.; 728a., 1s. 6d.; 729a., 1s. 6d.; 730a., 1s. 6d.; 731a., 1s. 6d.; 732a., 1s. 6d.; 733a., 1s. 6d.; 734a., 1s. 6d.; 735a., 1s. 6d.; 736a., 1s.

PEACE STILL IN THE BALANCE.

Prospects Gloomy, but "The
Door Still Open."

TSAR'S OBSTINACY.

His Pride Refuses Japan's Offered
Compromise.

Peace or War? Still the matter hangs in the
balance.

Japan, it is said, has given an ultimatum that
Russia must cede half Saghalien, and pay
£120,000,000 indemnity. But this grave statement
cannot be accepted as authoritative. On the other
hand it is stated that Russia has offered Japan
£50,000,000.

If this is true the matter of £70,000,000 is the
only obstacle in the way, and may perhaps be
overcome.

On the surface, however, Russia shows no sign
of yielding. The principal papers of St. Peters-
burg say all hope of peace is vanished; Russia
will not pay any war costs under any guise what-
ever.

On the whole it may be said that the prospects
are much less favourable than they were a day or
two ago, but all hope is not yet lost.

THE DOOR STILL OPEN."

Possible Arrangement That May Still Satisfy
the Tsar's Pride.

PORTSMOUTH (N.H.), Friday.—Although the
result of Mr. Meyer's audience of the Tsar on
Wednesday was not satisfactory, at least it was not
a rebuff.

It has left the door open, and within a few hours
after Mr. Meyer's account of the interview had
reached Oyster Bay the President made a further
appeal to the Tsar through M. Witte.

The Tsar has declined to accept the compromise
offered by Japan because, under a disguise so thin
that not even a child would be deceived, Japan
offered to withdraw the article asking for re-
numeration for the cost of the war on condition that
Russia repurchased the northern part of
Saghalien.

Had Japan not inserted the sum claimed, and
had the amount been left for future adjustment,
the proposal would undoubtedly have been more
palatable.

It is confidently believed that President Roose-
velt's latest efforts are directed to securing the
consent of the Tsar to the Japanese proposal, with
the modification that the amount of the purchase
money is to be left subject to future adjustment
by an arbitral board or by some other means as
may be determined.

A Japanese authority who is most competent to
speak on the matter said:—

"We have not declared that the proposal sub-
mitted on Wednesday was our irreducible minimum.
We are not assuming a threatening attitude,
for that is not the way to make peace."—Reuter.

"ALL IS OVER."

PARIS, Friday.—The "Matin'" correspondent
of Portsmouth has had a conversation with M.
Witte, who said that St. Petersburg was becoming
more and more exacting.

The same correspondent says:—"M. Takahira
declares that all is over. According to him, Mr.
Roosevelt's last efforts can have no result."—Reuter.

JAPAN'S "ULTIMATUM."

NEW YORK, Thursday.—The "New York
World," which applied to the Japanese officials last
night for an authoritative statement upon the pre-
sent deadlock, this morning publishes the following
reply:—"Japan's demand one hundred and twenty
million pounds—half Saghalien—ultimatum.
Sato."—Central News.

PROSPECTS LIKE THE WEATHER.

NEW YORK, Friday.—Baron Kaneko visited
President Roosevelt at Oyster Bay this morning.
It was raining dismally when the plenipotentiary
arrived, and, in reply to a question as to the pro-
spects of peace, he said they resembled the present
weather. The feeling prevails that a grave hitch
in the negotiations has occurred.—Exchange.

According to an American official cable, the
Japanese have seized the steamer Australia (owners,
Messrs. Spreckels) at Yokohama for reasons un-
stated.

All the officers in Rear-Admiral Nebogatoff's
squadron who were concerned in the surrender in
the battle of the Sea of Japan are, it is stated, to be
expelled from the navy.

ALPINE PERILS.

Accidents Due Mainly to Incom-
petence and Inexperience.

ONE IN 2,000 KILLED.

A London barrister named Winter is the latest
victim of Alpine mountaineering.

While climbing the Dossengrot, in the canton
of Berne, he fell over a precipice and was killed.

No fewer than fifty-five fatalities have occurred
in the Alps during the present season. It has been,
in fact, one of the most disastrous years on record.
Statistics compiled for the years 1891-1900 show
that during the ten years 275 fatal accidents took
place, of which ninety-eight occurred in the Central
Alps, thirty-seven in the Western Alps, and 133 in
the Eastern Alps.

The nationalities of the victims were:—Germans
and Austrians, 169; Swiss, 48; Italians, 23; English,
18; French, 12. It is estimated that within
the last ten years 500 persons have been killed and
injured in the Swiss Alps alone.

"The increase in the number of fatalities is not
really so serious as one would think," said a
member of the Alpine Club to the *Daily Mirror*
yesterday. "You must remember that the number
of Alpinists has increased enormously during the
last few years."

SMALL PERCENTAGE OF ACCIDENTS.

"In fact, I estimate that the number of people
ascending the Alps each year is now over 100,000.
If there are fifty fatalities it is only one out of every
2,000 climbers."

"Besides, whereas in former years only men of
strong physique and proved endurance attempted to
ascend, now, according to Cook's, we have the excursion-
ist, who is on a five-guinea tour, and thinks that
his visit to Switzerland is incomplete unless he
brings back a piece of edelweiss which he has
plucked from the edge of a dizzy precipice."

"The chief causes of Alpine accidents are: In-
competence, want of training, climbing without
guides, ascending in bad weather, bad guides,
treading on slippery ice or snow, avalanches, and
sudden storms."

"Mountaineering is a sport which is only dan-
gerous to the careless and inexperienced," added
the expert.

BANK ROBBER'S CAPTURE.

French Authorities Take Steps To Ensure
His Return to "Sorrowing Friends."

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Friday.—Now that the yacht Catarina has
arrived at Bahia, it can be said with certainty that
Jacques Grandet, Victoria Mansen, and Marie
Aulmier are indeed Jean Gallay ("Baron de Gra-
vail"), Valentine Merelli, and Mary Audot?

M. Hamard has cabled for a complete list of
those on board, fearing that there may have been
a transhipment on the high seas.

It is pointed out that, as the yacht left Havre
without her health certificate, she would be in
quarantine at all ports of call, and that therefore
the fugitives could not have left the ship at Las
Palmas or St. Vincent.

On the other hand, is it likely that they would
attempt to tranship in port, under observation?

The authorities have taken steps to establish
Gallay's identity, and to expedite the extradition
proceedings.

BURGLARIOUS APE.

Dangerous Intruder Gives a Magistrate's Clerk
a Very Unpleasant Half-Hour.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Friday.—Alarmed last night by strange
sounds under his bed, the clerk to a Paris police
magistrate rose up, lit a candle, and investigated.

A hairy arm protruded, and naturally scared him.
A moment later an orang-outang leapt out and
climbed to the top of a wardrobe.

The man was so much alarmed at the threatening
gestures of the brute that for half an hour he
could not reach either window or door.

When he at length succeeded in summoning as-
sistance the orang-outang, which proved to be a
pet of an eccentric neighbour, promptly escaped by
the window through which it had entered.

EXPLOSIVE HUCKLEBERRY PIE.

NEW YORK, Friday.—Danger has been dis-
covered in the great American institution "pie."

At a New York boarding-house the landlady
made a huckleberry pie, but neglected to make the
usual holes in the crust. When it was cut at the
dinner-table, an explosion occurred, which was
heard throughout the house; the woman was badly
scalded, and the boarders were liberally bejuciced.—
Laffan.

NEW CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

American Doctor Recommends Juice of
Uncooked Vegetables.

A new cure for consumption is reported from
America.

Dr. John F. Russell, of the New York Hospital,
claims (says the Central News) to have cured eleven
consumptive patients after six months' treatment.

His method has been to give them the juices of
raw vegetables combined with milk and eggs, with
a certain amount of fresh-air exercise.

The results attained have been attested by sev-
eral pre-eminent New York physicians.

A Laffan's message adds:—

"The dose is two ounces, twice a day, after meals.
The doctor offers the free use of his medicine to
everyone, and suggests that it shall be sold by
druggists for use with the ordinary soda fountain."

The treatment is based upon the theory that the
disease is largely due to malnutrition.

VAUGHAN FOUND OUT.

"Centenarian Bugler" Admits That He Is
Neither Centenarian Nor Bugler.

John Vaughan, into whose claims as a bugler at
the Battle of Waterloo King Edward ordered inquiries
to be made, has now confessed, says our
Llangollen correspondent, that his story was a
fabrication.

The War Office have informed the Birkenhead
police that nothing could be discovered to show that
Vaughan, who is at present an inmate of Tranmere
Hospital, ever served in the British Army.

Vaughan has also admitted that he is far from
being 104 years old.

TRAMP PREACHERS."

Irishmen Resent the Vehemence of Wandering
Evangelists.

Omagh has been invaded by a new sect of
evangelists, describing themselves as "tramp
preachers." They conduct nightly services at a
chosen corner.

Many curious incidents characterise the proceed-
ings from evening to evening. Recently a preacher
claimed to have converted a policeman in King's
County, and the statement was received with scepti-
cal merriment. "Yes," he retorted, indignantly,
"a policeman can be saved!"

SUICIDE IN A COFFIN.

Wife Has to Break it Open With an Axe to
Find Her Husband's Body.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

NEW YORK, Friday.—Lars Peterson, cabinet
maker, of Sioux City, was busy last week in his
workshop. This morning, after he had been there
an hour, his wife called him, but there was no
answer. She entered, but found only a coffin.
With an axe she broke open the lid and found her
husband dead.

He had run a hose from a gas-pipe into the coffin,
crawled in, locked the lid from the inside, folded
his arms and died.

MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

Seven more deaths from yellow fever have taken
place at New Orleans. Forty-four fresh cases are
reported.

France has, says Reuter, given Morocco forty-
eight hours to release the Algerian Bumalan, and
demands an indemnity.

Persia is about to acquire a fleet in being. She
is negotiating for two gunboats to cope with
smugglers in her famous gulf.

After half an hour's battling with sticks and
stones, a fine porpoise was killed at Morecambe
yesterday by a Manchester visitor.

On the northern coast of the Samoan island of
Savai, says Reuter, a new volcano has appeared,
but there is apparently no danger at present.

Miss Ethel Stevens, of Nottingham, who is visit-
ing Scarborough, was yesterday stung by a weaver
fish whilst bathing. The pain was so great she
almost fainted before she was assisted from the
water.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is:—
Variable breezes and unsettled, thundery weather;
rain at times; local storms.

Lighting-up time: 7.58 p.m.

Sea passages will be moderate to smooth.

HIDDEN WITNESSES.

More Strange Stories of Alleged
Murder Plot.

MR. WATT'S COOLNESS.

Mr. Hugh Watt, the ex-M.P. for Glasgow, does
not seem to take a serious view of the charges
brought against him that he attempted to per-
suade a private detective to murder the wife from
whom he had been divorced.

For some hours yesterday he sat like a casual
listener in the Marlborough-street Police Court,
paying no great attention to the evidence, and
spending most of the time in drawing with the
feathery end of a quill pen imaginary circles upon
the solicitors' table.

When the case was over he walked casually
towards a cab, passing to a friend a remark which
sounded like, "Isn't it a bore?"

The first witness was the detective, Joseph
McKenna, of Millard-street, Stoke Newington, who
listened with another man behind the door when
Mr. Watt is alleged to have given his instructions
to Marshall.

This witness said he heard Marshall say: "I
have been thinking over your proposal, Mr. Watt.
Is there any other way out of it?"

"No," said Mr. Watt, "there is no other way
out of it—only to snuff her out." "How do you



MR. MCKENNA.

propose to do it now?" asked Mr. Marshall, and
the defendant said: "Why, you must induce her
to come up to my house. I can do the job with
chloroform. When all is over you can run for Dr.
Blake. When he arrives he will certify death
from heart disease, and immediately afterwards I
shall give you £25,000."

Mr. Palmer (cross-examining): Were you in the
employ of Slater's?

Witness (excitedly): Yes, I was, and I want to
tell you this—that I was complimented by the Soli-
citor-General for my conduct throughout the Pol-
lard case.

Henry Drummond, of Holly-street, Dalston, the
other man who listened at the door, corroborated
McKenna's version of the conversation.

Dr. John French Blake, of Putney, said on July
17 he saw Mr. Watt at the latter's house, having
received a telegram from him to call there to attend
"Lady Violet." Witness prescribed for her.

Mr. Sims: Did Mr. Watt speak to you about
chloroform?—Yes, about fourteen months ago he
came to me and asked me to allow him to have a
little chloroform, and I did so.



DR. BLAKE.

Mr. Palmer: Is it true that you have told him
"You could not do the job"—the chloroforming
of his wife?—He has never mentioned such a thing
to me.

Has he ever spoken to you of giving a certificate
of the death of Mrs. Julia Watt?—He has never
told me about it.

Mary Francis Maloney, a parlourmaid in the
employ of Mrs. Watt in Chapel-street, Belgravia,
described a visit of Mr. Watt. His language was
violent, and he said "I am a pugilist, and could
knock her out in ten seconds," and he added that
he would have them all in Pentonville in a short
time.

Detective-Sergeant Fowler, of Scotland Yard,
spoke to the arrest. "Ridiculous, perfectly ridi-
culous," was Mr. Watt's comment.

On the warrant being read over to him at Vine-
gar Lane he said: "Absurd. If I had wanted to murder
her I could have done so scores of times when she
lay ill at my house."

Mr. Sims, for the prosecution, asked for another
remand for at least three weeks.
The defendant was accordingly remanded.

AU REVOIR, OLD CHANNEL.

Miss Kellermann Declares Her Readiness to "Try Again."

MAGNIFICENT SPIRIT.

"Of course, I shall try again," declared Annette Kellermann yesterday, with reference to her plucky attempt to swim the Channel on Thursday.

"It was a failure, I know," she continued, "but, honestly," and she turned to Captain Foster and a couple of other experts standing by, "it was not a physical failure, was it?"

"When I was told I must come into the boat, in a sense it was a relief. I was feeling horribly bad."

"That sort of feeling," she added, with a smile, "when you just want to put up your hands and slide right down to the bottom. Seasickness is bad enough, but sickness when you are swimming is ever so much worse."

"She said this just after a long swim in the bay yesterday, during which Miss Kellermann consoled the onlookers in the boat by some happy imitations of other swimmers.

There was not the least doubt about this amazing young lady's fitness. Even the strenuous effort of a Channel swim had no effect on those supple muscles.

Miss Kellermann Blushes.

"While the sick part of me was glad to leave the water," she continued, "the whole part of me was intensely disappointed to come out. In the first hour I had quite a job to get my arms and legs moving properly—physically, you understand. Then I got into the swing, and until the sickness came I think, if you will forgive me saying so, I was doing pretty well."

"There was no doubt of that," one of her hearers loudly proclaimed.

"During the third and fourth hours," said Captain Foster, "you were swimming magnificently."

With that charming naivete which proclaims her little more than a child, Miss Annette blushed and bowed to the speaker. "Oh, well," she said dismally, "I failed, and I suppose there's an end of it until next summer. Then we shall see. I shall most certainly try again, and now that I have made the acquaintance of the fickle Channel I shall perhaps do better things."

"I hope so. I don't think it will be seasickness again anyway. I don't know what caused it. Whether it was that I did not digest all my food, or whether the motion of the water upset me."

"But, in any case," and she gaily waved her hand at the green water, "au revoir, old Channel, until next year!"

KUBELIK THE SWIMMER.

Thousands Watch the Famous Violinist's Plunge at Morecambe.

Kubelik is not only a famous violinist: he is also an accomplished swimmer.

A few hours before he gave his recital at Morecambe West End Pier he went for a bathe in the sea.

His appearance in bathing costume attracted widespread attention, and when the famous musician swam out half a mile thousands of people watched his progress from the beach.

Kubelik, who was joined in the waves by his secretary, is a firm believer in sea bathing as a nerve-bracing tonic.

ARE CLOTHES GOING OUT?

Ominous Future Predicted for the Calling of the Tailor and Hatter.

Are we going to give up wearing clothes? "There are not wanting signs," says an article in the "Tailor and Cutter," "that the tailor will, in the more or less remote future, find himself like Othello, with his occupation gone."

There is the "no-hat brigade"; the "no-shoes brigade" is a still more recent development. Trousers are steadily giving place to breeches. Ladies wear sleeves that are hardly sleeves at all, short skirts, and blouses cut low in the neck.

But, according to the editor of the "Tailor and Cutter," speaking to the *Daily Mirror*, "clothes are not 'going out,'" "People think as much about them as ever. Comfort combined with style is the aim of the modern man."

WHY SUE THE TOWN COUNCIL?

A remarkable claim (says the "Lancet") has been made by a public official in Blairgowrie.

He demands from the town council £2,320, being at the rate of £80 per annum since 1876, in consequence of blindness alleged to be due to the treatment of a medical gentleman, now deceased, who was at that time chief magistrate of the burgh.

WET WEEK-END.

County Cork Drenched with 200 Tons of Rain to the Square Acre.

In all probability the week-end will be a bad one for holiday-makers. Meteorological experts prophesy rain, wind, and thunder. The following is their forecast:

Very changeable and rather close. Rain at intervals generally. Heavy falls, with thunder locally. Windy generally.

If the prophecy is a true one, we must blame a cyclone which has been revolving somewhere in the south-west of Ireland, and from which satellites of whirling air have broken off, increasing the area of the disturbance.

Cork was the first sufferer. It poured in torrents for hours during Thursday night, and at eight o'clock yesterday morning no less than 2in. of rain had fallen.

This meant that each acre of land was soaked by 200 tons of water. It was one of the heaviest falls of the year.

After visiting Cork, the disturbance spread northward and towards the east, as may be seen from the following rainfalls, registered yesterday morning:

Cork	Inches.	2in.	Jersey	Inches.	1.16
Sally	0.82	Pembroke	0.76		
Valecia (Ireland)	0.64	Holyhead	0.6		

Still the disturbance spread, and at about half-past three in the afternoon London was full of people who were complaining bitterly because they had left their umbrellas at home.

It rained at Worcester, Birmingham, and Oxford.

Last evening the cyclone was still spreading, and rain was falling generally throughout the country.

Those who are going away for the week-end should take their overcoats.

PLAQUE OF INSECTS.

Villagers in Eastern Counties Suffering from Painful Bites.

So serious is a plague of loathsome insects, supposed in many quarters to be essentially town-bred, which has fallen upon the Eastern Counties, that nine out of ten people in the country villages are suffering from the effects of painful bites.

This season has brought forth an unusual number of vicious insects of all sorts, and the country physicians and chemists are doing a thriving business in supplying lotions and other remedies to the sufferers.

For mosquito, gnat, and midge bites the most immediate relief is brought by the use of a solution of soap, camphor, and ammonia in spirits.

Stings from wasps or bees should be extracted at once with a pair of tweezers, and the swelling treated with ammonia.

Common table salt brings relief from ant bites and the most painful horse-fly bites are relieved by an application of alcohol.

"ASK FOR A DEPOSIT."

Man Who Lived for Years by Selling Goods Submitted "On Approval."

Without intending to pay for it, J. R. Barker, of Derby, replying to a Bayswater jeweller's advertisement in the "Exchange and Mart" of a watch for sale, asked for it to be sent on approval.

On receiving it he pawned it and sold the ticket. He also defrauded a Richmond photographer of a watch in the same way, and the police stated that he had been obtaining goods for some years past by similar means.

In sentencing Barker to two months' hard labour at the West London Police Court yesterday, the magistrate said people were foolish not to ask for a deposit before sending goods on approval.

RIFLE RANGE FOR DEPTFORD.

Congratulatory Letter from Lord Roberts Saying "Everyone Ought To Shoot."

Lord Roberts, writing to the promoter of a miniature rifle range at Deptford, says:

"I am pleased to see miniature ranges are being established where men may become proficient with the rifle, and I am supported by some of the best-known shots, including Sergeant Coomber, who won the King's Prize at Bisley."

REMINDER OF THE GREAT FIRE.

Visitors to London should go to Pye Corner, where the great fire of London, which began at Pudding-lane, ceased in 1666, and they will be able to see one of the finest views in London, only lately revealed.

This is in consequence of the destruction of an enormous hoarding, erected during the construction of the new General Post Office buildings.

MIRAGE IN LONDON.

Daily Mirror Which May Be Seen in the Mall, Sundays Included.

MYSTICAL LAKE.

If you enter the new Mall from the Buckingham Palace end and look down the length of that rather desolate thoroughfare towards Trafalgar-square you will see, just beyond Marlborough Gate, what appears to be a small lake of water occupying the width of the roadway. It isn't really there at all. It is a mirage.

At first you could not say for certain that it is water. It looks like it certainly as it lies a dark, narrow strip across the roadway, but, still, it might be Then a cyclist passes over it—or is it through it? He raises no cloud or spray; though he is going much faster than the ten miles an hour permitted to the persecuted motorist; he raises no ripple upon its placid surface, but he is reflected in the pool as he passes. So are its foot-passengers and the vehicles which pass.

Scarcely Ever Noticed.

You press forward to make a nearer investigation, and pool spreads and becomes misty and indefinite, the reflections blurred and feeble. A few steps more and the pool is gone, and you are looking at the gravelled surface of the wood pavement, which here takes a slight dip down and up again. Return to your former standpoint and the pool is there once more as plain as ever.

Of all the thousands who pass along the Mall very few notice the strange phenomenon. The writer witnessed it about half-past nine on a bright but not sunny morning.

A stuffy breeze was blowing at the time from the south-east, but this appeared to make no difference to the mirage, which was perfectly clear and distinct. It must be understood that, though the term mirage is used, no Eastern city of the Arabian Nights style of architecture is visible, nor so much as a group of date palms by the side of the pool. It is essentially a home product.

NO WORK AT THE DOCKS.

Thousands of Unemployed Wait and Wait in Vain.

Extraordinary scenes were witnessed at the Royal Albert and Victoria Docks yesterday, when hundreds of men vainly sought for work. In all some two thousand men assembled.

At the British India Company's section there was an excited rush for workers' tickets. Altogether some 400 men were turned away workless, and similar scenes were witnessed at four or five other places at the Albert Docks.

Shortly afterwards a meeting of the unemployed was held, and the men were urged to register their names as unemployed in order that the local authorities might be convinced that there was distress among the men.

"GILT-EDGED" FORTUNE.

Colonial Legislator Makes Generous Bequests to His Servants.

Formerly a member of the Legislative Assembly of Victoria, Mr. James Henry Douglas, of Newtonards, Dumfries, and of Sidmouth, Devon, left personal estate in the United Kingdom valued at £285,365, consisting of seventy-two items.

The largest of those are £25,311 in Victoria Government stock, £22,863 in South Wales stock, and £14,812 in the National War stock.

He left £500 each to his butler, coachman, and gamekeeper, £250 each to his farm manager and head gardener at Newtonards; and a similar sum each to his farm manager at Stellston and his laundress.

LORD ROMNEY LAID TO REST.

At the funeral service of the late Earl of Romney at St. Peter's, Eaton-square, yesterday, the principal mourners were his three sons and the widow, Lady Florence Hare, Sir R. Hare, Lady Anne Marsham, and Lady Mary Marsham, and the Hon. Robert Marsham Townsend. The body was afterwards conveyed to Kensal Green for interment.

THE ORIGIN OF LIFE.

Mr. John Butler Burke, whose experiments at Cambridge have produced, he believes, microscopic bodies from radium and bouillon, leading some sanguine persons to the supposition that he has discovered the origin of life, writes on his experiments in the "Fortsnightly Review":

"I do not think these experiments prove 'spontaneous generation,'" he says, "if by this term is to be understood the appearance of life from the absolutely lifeless."

CARNIVAL OF SAND.

Southport Judges Perplexed by Abundance of Skilful Architects.

Right royally did Southport welcome the *Daily Mirror* sand-castle competition yesterday.

Four thousand square yards of sand, ablaze with bunting, in the children's playground, by the pier, had been set aside for the little architects.

Mr. A. F. Stephenson, J.P., Mr. R. P. Hurst, borough surveyor, Mr. W. Elliott, chief constable, Mr. Wallace Shuttleworth, and Councillor Young, found their task as judges no sinecure.

The city of sand bid fair to rival those erected in previous *Daily Mirror* competitions, but, unfortunately, at a quarter past four, a downpour of rain put an end to further operations.

Enough had been done, however, to enable the judges to form an opinion as to the relative merits of the sand castles, and the prizes were awarded.

The first prize of £2 2s. went to Fred Ashworth, 15, Industrial-cottages, Waterloo, Manchester; second prize, £1 1s., to Edgar Parkes, 58, Cypress-road, Southport; and third prize, 10s. 6d., to W. Armitage, 4, Knowsley-road, Southport.

Two-day contests will be held simultaneously, at Margate and Ramsgate, commencing at one o'clock. Conditions and prizes will be as in previous contests.

Mr. Louis Wain, the artist whose comical cats have long since made him famous in nursery circles, will be one of the judges in the Ramsgate contest, and the prizes at Margate will gain an additional value in being presented by Mrs. Langtry.

We have completed arrangements for castle-building competitions at Morecambe on Monday and Llandudno on Wednesday next.

HOLIDAY LANCASHIRE.

Enormous Exodus To-day from Oldham and Other Great Cotton Towns.

"Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war," and we may congratulate ourselves on the recent settlement in the cotton trade. "In Russia, in such a crisis," says the "Drapers' Record," "riots, mill-wrecking, and the intervention of the semi-civilised Cossack would have been the inevitable accompaniment."

Now that the dispute is happily over, the "Wakes" holidays, already in full swing, will receive considerable concessions, and the Oldham Wakes commence to-day, an immense exodus of workmen taking place.

Although the Isle of Man will receive the bulk of the holiday-makers, London, the South Coast watering-places, and even Paris will hear the marked dialect of the Lancashire cotton operatives.

MOTOR-OMNIBUS INVASION.

The New Routes of One Company Will Soon Extend All Over London.

In spite of the statement of the Lord Mayor of London that the horse-drawn omnibus is still supreme, the London Motor Omnibus Company has opened a new line this week, and is planning further invasions of the traction field.

"I am not in a position to refute Sir John Pound's statement," said the manager of the London Motor Omnibus Company yesterday. "But the fact that we have contracted for 200 cars to be delivered during the next year speaks for itself."

"Our new routes will soon extend all over London."

BISHOP AND DIVORCE.

Dr. Boyd Carpenter: Denies Advocacy of Unchristian Marriage Views.

The "Bradford Daily Argus" yesterday repudiated on behalf of the Bishop of Ripon statements in an interview in a London paper, in the course of which his lordship might have been thought to advocate divorce for persons who seriously entertain the no-fault or limited family doctrine.

The statements in question were really uttered by the author of "Degeneracy of Londoners," whose expressions of opinion were printed immediately after the interview with the Bishop.

It is pointed out that these were impossible utterances for his lordship to have made.

GENEROUS TOWN COUNCIL.

At yesterday's meeting of the Glasgow Town Council, when a formal application was made on behalf of the local Volunteer battalions for a grant towards the expenses of the city Volunteers attending the royal review, Lieut.-Colonel Mackenzie asked the corporation for £750.

The Lord Provost moved from the chair that the request be complied with, and the proposal was unanimously agreed to.

MYSTERY OF A VANISHED GIRL.

Is She Married, or Dead and Buried, or in Hiding?

RURAL ENIGMA.

In the beautiful Kentish village of Sevenoaks a pretty young London lady has enveloped round her personality as remarkable a mystery as ever novelist penned.

Strange letters have announced her illness, death, and burial. Other misses have spoken of her as happily married. An unknown stranger has called for her letters, and as a climax there is the astounding fact that the letters cannot be traced, and the woman, dead or alive, cannot be found.

Nor is there any clue as to exactly where she has been living for the past few months.

Here, then, is a human enigma such as life rarely gives the world to solve.

The missing lady was a Bible-woman—tall, fair, well educated, by name Phoebe Rebecca Pennell.

She was the daughter of people in humble circumstances living in Thames-street, a narrow, mean thoroughfare in Greenwich.

Six months ago she went to Sevenoaks for her health. "I have taken a situation as companion to the invalid wife of a fruit farmer near Sevenoaks," she wrote.

The letter was curious; it contained no address of origin. Had it not borne the village postmark no one could have guessed where it came from. Succeeding letters were the same.

For the replies Miss Pennell called at the local post-office. But one day the postmaster missed her. A tall, gentlemanly-looking man with a ginger-coloured moustache came instead, quietly observing, "May I have Miss Pennell's letters?" The young lady was seen no more.

On Monday the mother received a letter, signed E. Edwards, saying, "Phoebe is ill." Then a remarkable circumstance occurred.

Two letters from Sevenoaks reached Greenwich, one went to Mrs. Pennell, the other to the wife of a wealthy gentleman who had known the girl:—

First LETTER.
Phoebe has become worse, has been taken to a doctor, has died, and is to be buried to-day.
E. EDWARDS.

SECOND LETTER.
Tell Mrs. Pennell that I have been taking care of her, against my father's wishes. She is all right. I had intended taking her to a doctor, but refrained, because I saw the whole family there. Sevenoaks is not worth dragging Phoebe's name in the mirror.
E. EDWARDS.

The letter to the mother came a day before the other, and the remark by "Phoebe's husband" that he saw the whole family there is explained by the fact that on the same day as Mrs. Pennell received the news of her daughter's supposed death she went down to Sevenoaks along with a relative.

Even more extraordinary than the foregoing events was the sequel.

Nobody had any information of the girl. Undertakers, registrars, doctors, were all taxed in vain. They had never heard of her.

Equally futile was the search for the farm where, according to her own letter, she had been living for many weeks.

What is behind the scenes? Where is the girl? Is she happily married, or dead?

These are only a few of the questions that immediately arise.

The Sevenoaks police are baffled. The only way in which the mystery may be solved is by discovering "Phoebe's husband," the man with the ginger-coloured moustache, who called for the letters, and "E. Edwards," who writes a ladylike hand—all believed to be one and the same person.

For that the reason will be known why Phoebe Pennell left Greenwich for Sevenoaks, concealed her address, and finally disappeared under such extraordinary circumstances.

Meanwhile it cannot be said whether she is dead or alive, in Sevenoaks or London. Truly a remarkable affair!

LEGAL "RECORD."

Nonagenarian Barrister Who Has Been Seventy-Five Years in Harness.

Quite a legal "record" has been made by Mr. Arthur Burrows, a Lincoln's Inn barrister, who completes his ninety-third year to-day, having been born in 1812.

Entered as a student at Lincoln's Inn in November, 1830, his connection with the law has thus extended over seventy-five years.

Mr. Burrows, who is the oldest practising barrister in the kingdom, and is still one of the conveyancing counsel to the Chancery Division, enjoys good health, and regularly attends chambers.

PUTTING OFF THE EVIL DAY.

A prisoner at Bristol yesterday, who admitted stealing three bottles of burgundy from a grocer's window he had smashed, elected to be tried at the Quarter Sessions, saying he wanted to put off hard labour as long as possible.

DISORDERLY GHOST.

Irishman Impersonates Peckham Apparition with Indifferent Success.

The theory of the Peckham ghosts—the mysterious females who beckon to the gaping crowd from a house in Queen's-road—received a rude shock yesterday.

Like all prosaic denouements, the anti-climax was reached in the Lambeth Police Court in the mundane charge of drunk and disorderly brought against Jeremiah Kelly, a powerfully-built young Irishman, who was arrested by a constable near the haunted house.

Mr. Francis (the magistrate): He came drunk to see the ghost?

Constable: He said he was the ghost.

Mr. Francis: Did he go like a ghost to the station?

Constable: No, sir. He was very violent. It took four of us to get him to the station.

Mr. Francis (to accused): It was a little inconsistent with what you represented yourself to be.

Kelly: I admit being drunk, but I don't think I was violent. I am not a violent man. It's the first time I have ever been picked up in my life.

Mr. Francis: Is it all about this ghost, is it? If you take my advice you will leave the ghost alone. It will be 20s. or fourteen days.

NOBLEMAN'S SORE STRAITS.

Reduced to the Ranks of London Unemployed and Killed While Looking for Work.

Alexander Ashton was the name taken by the Comte de la Gattreze on being reduced to the ranks of the London unemployed. For the last three weeks he has started out every morning from his poor lodgings in Islington in search of work, only to return every night frustrated and yet cheerful.

Now death has ended his quest. While crossing Liverpool-road, Islington, he was run over by a van, and conveyed in a dying condition to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, where he revealed his identity.

At the inquest yesterday, when a verdict of Accidental Death was returned, the coroner requested the hospital authorities to make inquiries into the dead count's story.

"WHAT THE DONKEY SAW."

Exciting Adventure of a Coster Who Imbibed "Not Wisely But Too Well."

Charles Mullinger, a flower-seller, indulged in three glasses of ale, according to his statement at the West Ham Police Court yesterday. In consequence he was discovered lying in the bottom of his barrow with his feet in the air.

The Bench advised him to give in future two glasses to his donkey and keep one for himself, and fined him 1s. and costs for his amateur acrobatic performance.

ELUSIVE FUGITIVE.

Heathfield Visits His Home Under the Very Noses of Pursuing Police.

Now that Henry Heathfield, the escaped Cardiff prisoner, seems to have got safely away, his friends are revealing the true manner of his daring escape and his subsequent movements.

According to a story—on the truth of which £20, to go to Cardiff Infirmary, has been staked—Heathfield got out of the prison corridor by merely turning the handle of a gate which was supposed to have been self-locking.

Thence he made for Penylan Woods, every inch of which he knew.

At one moment on the day following his escape eight policemen were standing close to him discussing their hunt plants. In this way he acquired valuable knowledge, and actually ventured into the very heart of the town and read the newspaper placards about his escape.

Close to his own home he walked calmly past three policemen, entered his house in the absence of his wife, and by the friendly help of neighbours changed his clothes.

Heathfield has now sought a different sanctuary, and in spite of strenuous efforts of a whole army of borough and county police, the fugitive is still at large.

WELCOME HOME FROM A HOLIDAY.

A well-dressed man of forty, Walter Stephens, of Honeybrook-road, Clapham, was charged at the South-Western Court yesterday with attempting to murder his wife Eliza.

The wife, who remains in the hospital with two revolver wounds, entered the house yesterday on her return from Yarmouth, and accused, it is alleged, fired twice, both bullets taking effect. Stephens was remanded.

PIGMIES IN LOVE.

One of the Little Forest Men Wants a White Bride.

COMICAL INCIDENTS.

The pygmies of the Stanley Forest, when they return to their native wilds, will leave behind them "records" of their voice and language.

At the premises of the Gramophone and Typewriter Company, City-road, the *Daily Mirror* witnessed the making of these records by the little people.

Nowise daunted by the mysterious funnel protruding from a pair of red curtains, the chief, Bokani, held an animated conversation with Mr. Hoffman, the interpreter, with whom all the pygmies are on excellent terms.

Strange sounds, gurgles, clicks, and grunts, interspersed with the constant recurrence of a phrase which sounded like—"mena pikkii, mena poncou, gougou"—filled the air, to the intense delight of the other pygmies, one of whom had to be patted violently on the back to counteract the effects of his mirth.

When it came to the turn of the ladies to talk to the mysterious machine you might have thought that you were in a London drawing-room.

With coy glances and retiring gestures, Mme. Amuriapi protested that she was not in voice. Tenderly she was coaxed and entreated; slowly she yielded to the entreaties. Kurarki, the younger lady (Amuriapi is thirty-two old for a pygmy), was not so shy. Giving Mr. Hoffman a coquettish little slap and a look that was almost a wink, she took the place before the receiver, and the ladies began to converse.

GIGGLES OVERWHELMING ELOQUENCE.

But no, their sense of humour was tickled, and every sentence was punctuated with giggles, which eventually put an end to their eloquence.

Then came the giving of presents, without which it is not meet that chiefs should be received. Cigarettes were distributed to ladies and gentlemen alike, and metal key-labels strung upon white metal chains as bracelets and necklets, which immediately became possessions of inestimable value, endowed with magic properties.

Kurarki, with impudent gestures, claimed the tribute demanded by her youth and beauty, in the shape of an extra share of key-labels—and got it!

But it was Mongongo-Mongongo, the gay Lothario, who provided the hit of the day. As the party proceeded upstairs to be photographed a bevy of pretty girls in the employ of the Gramophone and Typewriter Company were waiting in the corridor to catch a glimpse of the visitors. Mongongo stopped, and gazed around him.

"I wish to take a white wife back with me," he announced to his interpreter. He was abjured to take his choice.

With fun dancing in his big black eyes, he strolled round the group, eying every girl with the gaze of a connoisseur. At length, with a sudden gesture, he laid his hand upon the wrist of a pretty brunette of about sixteen, and led her towards the staircase, amid delighted cheers.

Nor was his choice a passing fancy, for, while the preparations for the photograph were being made, he returned to the lady's side, patting her arm with a gentle air of proprietorship which was charming to witness.

ARCHAIC SWINDLES.

Thimble-Rigging and the Three-Card Trick Hopelessly Out of Date.

Dead or dying are the antiquated swindles known as thimble-rigging, the three-card trick, the purse trick, and others, once the main resources of swindlers at race meetings, country fairs, and similar gatherings.

Your modern sharper has given up legerdemain, and now relies more upon brains and plausibility. His chief specialty is the "confidence trick," and this he practices with astonishing success on well-to-do London visitors staying at good hotels.

He works with three or four others, all agreeable fellows, good storytellers, and free with their money, and, studying their victim's susceptibilities, they in the end fleece him most thoroughly.

NOVEL RAILWAY FRAUD.

Unknown in his forty years' experience of railway frauds, said the company's solicitor, was the method adopted by Mr. F. J. Pryor against the District Railway.

Instead of erasing the dates on his tickets—the usual plan—he erased the station-names, and travelled between other stations than those for which the ticket was issued. Mr. Pryor paid £3 7s. fine and costs at West London yesterday.

Eight scholarships, vacant at the Royal Normal College for the Blind, will be open to the blind of England and Wales, over sixteen years of age, in September.

WINE TOO DEAR.

Giant Trust Which Threatens to Force Up Prices.

Is the public in a mood to pay higher prices for its wine?

If the proposed trust, with one hundred and twenty millions sterling at its back, obtains control of the wine-growing areas of Southern France, as it hopes to do, wines are bound to be dearer.

Even now wine merchants are protesting that the trade is being ruined.

"I blame the retail dealer," said a prominent wine importer to the *Daily Mirror* yesterday. "For instance," he said, "I sell a bottle of wine to 15s., with the result that people will not pay the price, and both wholesalers and retailers suffer."

"Two years ago I supplied a restaurant in the very heart of the City with four cases of champagne, and in a week they were charging 8s. a bottle for it, making one hundred per cent. profit. Encouraged by their success, they raised the price to 15s., a bottle, and I now supply them with four cases a year."

"Clearly the public will not pay larger prices, and should the trust attempt anything of the sort people will drink Algerian and Australian wine, and the trust will recoil on its own head."

There is a very reasonable feeling of indignation on the part of wholesale wine merchants. They think that the restaurants and retail dealers ought to be content with a profit of, at the most, fifty per cent.

BRAW SCOTCH LADDIES,

Start Out To Seek Their Fortune in London with Half a Crown.

The plucky spirit in which, in varying degree, Scotsmen have conquered London was demonstrated in the Clerkenwell Police Court yesterday, when two boys, fourteen and twelve respectively, were prosecuted for travelling from Leeds to London without a ticket.

Despite their offence, they impelled admiration. Their story was that, with five shillings between them, they were launched out on the world "fra' Glasgaw."

Arrived at Dumfries they worked. The elder boy was employed by a grocer—the younger newspapers.

Then they walked to Leeds, and, without their fares, took train to the great metropolis, where, like many of their kinsmen, they expected to find gold.

The plucky little fellows were remanded.

MODERN DON JUAN.

Engaged to Four Women, but Goes to Gaol Instead of the Altar.

"The biggest hypocrite I have ever encountered," was the description given by the Chester Chief Constable yesterday of Thomas Aubrey Griffiths, a shop assistant, who gave his age as twenty-two years, and pleaded guilty to stealing £28 from his employer.

Of excellent address, Griffiths had great success as the enlisted of the affections of young women, and was engaged to four different girls at the same time.

The Chief Constable said his love-making led to his downfall. He had arranged weddings with four women, and the day had been fixed.

For wedding number one he stole all the material for his bride's trousseau and the dresses of the bridesmaids, and for the time this passed unobserved.

Wedding number two had been fixed for that day. The young woman lived at Blackpool, and had made every preparation for the event.

Griffiths was sent to gaol for three months with hard labour.

OYSTER SCARE OVER.

Epicures' Favourite Shellfish, Restored to Popularity, Becomes Cheaper.

When the oyster season opens next month lovers of this succulent shellfish will rejoice to find that it will be cheaper than it has been for many seasons, and is far more plentiful.

Yesterday Mr. J. Wrench Towse, clerk to the Fishmongers' Company, informed the *Daily Mirror* that, after the investigations made by Professor Klein, the "oyster scare" may be considered to be over.

"This year," said Mr. Towse, "especial care will be taken to prevent any oysters suspected of the slightest contamination from coming to the markets."

MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S OPPONENT,

Mr. R. L. Outhwaite, who has been chosen to oppose Mr. Joseph Chamberlain at Birmingham West, was recently a resident of Melbourne.

ARE WIVES A HELP OR A HINDRANCE?

Men Who Have Been Pushed Up

Life's Ladder by Their Wives.

PULLING TOGETHER.

Among the many letters that have reached us on this subject we print the following:—

WHEN TWO ROW IN A BOAT.

What light is thrown upon this problem by history?

The biographies of such men as Gladstone and Beaconsfield and Burns show that they owed their success to the help of their wives, and I know many a merchant and minister who has been pushed up the ladder of life by his wife's aid.

"If two row in a boat, and they pull together, they must in time reach the harbour; but, if of course they pull together.

THIRTY-THREE YEARS MARRIED.

NO CHANCE OF BEING DOMESTIC.

How can girls who have to work for their living be expected to make good, domestic wives?

In one of our leading ladies' shops in the West End (Oxford-street) the girls work from 8.15 a.m. till one o'clock, when half an hour is given them in which to go home and have their dinner. They then work on till 7.30, very often till eight o'clock without any extra pay.

Fancy a girl working eleven hours a day for 8s. and 10s., a week, and then having her wages stopped if she wants a week's holiday in the summer. Can she be expected to be fit for household duties?

A SYMPATHISER.

MAN'S EQUAL IN EVERY WAY.

"Mysogynist" has no hesitation in saying a woman of to-day is an "unmistakable hindrance." "Mysogynist" must, I think, either be deficient in common sense, or else he must have very little knowledge of the sex. He has no right to abuse women as a class, even if he has a wife who is "only fitted for a rich man who can afford to pay for her caprices."

He says the housewife is "becoming extinct." Does he want our wives to be our slaves? He talks as if woman were just a creature to supply his wants, to be ready to clean his boots, etc., instead of being, as she is, his equal in everything, even in brains. COMMONSENSE.

Church House, Buxton-street.

A FORTUNATE MAN.

I have been married twice, and have children by both marriages.

My first wife was a really good and true woman, and unselfish to a degree. I did not think there was another woman in the world like her until I married my present wife, who is everything God meant a wife to be, loved dearly by her step-children, and a splendid mother to them.

A more loving, unselfish, considerate wife it would be impossible to find.

R. O'N.

DON'T ASK TOO MUCH.

I should really like to know what constitutes a good wife?

Surely, if a man takes a mere business girl to be his helpmate, he should remember that he is not paying the price of a French chef, and should require nothing more than good plain meals punctually served and his other comforts well looked after.

If it came to the actual test, most business girls could do this, and I think I am right in saying that nothing tends to brighten a girl more than at least two years of City life.

BUSINESS GIRL.

Peckham.

MARRIED FOR LOVE.

Personally, I married a charming girl whose love and devotion for me were fully equal to mine for her. We both were all but penniless, and married only for love and mutual companionship.

We have always since shared mutually our confidences, pleasures; and sorrows, and the result is that, since our marriage, I have steadily gone ahead and prospered. Though I may seem poor in the eyes of the world, I am richly endowed with a good woman's pure love, and, therefore,

COMPLETELY HAPPY.

Laurence Pountney-hill, E.C.

FORGETTING MARRIAGE VOWS.

The main thing I notice with the married men who write to you is their entire forgetfulness of their marriage vows. I always understood that you take a woman for better or worse.

Would it not be more honourable for a man whose wife is more of a hindrance than a help, instead of seeking pity, to accept the situation like a man, either teaching her what he wants or shutting his eyes to her defects and treating her as a wife should be treated?

By the way, I notice the clergy have very little to say in this important discussion. Are they afraid to speak against the teaching of St. Paul that makes a woman a slave?

W. STANFORD.

LAST NIGHT'S NEWS ITEMS.

Mr. Alex. J. Herriot, who is ninety-one, has just crossed the Atlantic from America for the tenth time, to revisit Berwick, of which town he is the oldest freeman.

Oldham wakes begin to-day, when between 150,000 and 200,000 cotton operatives leave for the seaside and other holiday resorts. Over £100,000 has been paid out by the various clubs.

Good progress is being made with the new Midland railway from Royston to Dewsbury, the first five miles, from Royston to Cragglestone, having already been opened for goods and mineral traffic.

Long Stratton (Norfolk) Guardians were informed at their last meeting that inmates of the workhouse had been allowed to go into the harvest field, receiving a glass of beer for the work they did, but no wages.

London, which is the chief market for the apples of Nova Scotia, will suffer by the fact that the crop this year does not promise to be more than one-third the usual yield. The fall is from 600,000 barrels to a little over 200,000.

Strictest secrecy is maintained in regard to a new type of torpedo submitted to the Admiralty. It is declared to be so great an improvement upon its predecessors and to be effective at a range so much longer that it would give an enormous advantage to a belligerent employing it.

Mr. Percy Shakespeare, the Birmingham solicitor whose mysterious disappearance was reported in Thursday's *Daily Mirror*, carried on business alone, and is not in any way connected with or related to the first of W. Shakespeare and Co., of 83, Colmore-road, Birmingham, and of Oldbury,

Some resinous substance employed on a road at Tunbridge Wells to lay the dust has proved equally effective in "laying" cyclists. Riders rarely escape sideslips in passing over the surface under treatment.

Devon agriculturists are suffering from the incursions of hordes of rabbits, one farmer in the parish of Cheriton Fitzpaine having had quite a hundred pounds' worth of corn eaten up on his land.

Owing to the damage done to peaches, pears, etc., in transit, a London firm has invented a special box, retailed at 6d., in which the fruit is packed in separate wooden cylinders.

Because the income from the living is too small for him to keep up the large rectory house, the Rev. C. Hesketh Knowles has resigned the rectorship of Washfield, Devon.

With a view to the suppression of street betting, orders have just been issued to the Birmingham police to arrest not only the bookmaker, but the man making the bet.

Admitting that he deserted from the Essex Militia the day after he joined, a man named Charlton was remanded at Chiswick yesterday.

Caught coming out of a sty with another man's pig inside his shirt, a Tunstall (Lancashire) labourer was fined 30s. for theft.

For the post, worth £400 a year, of markets superintendent under the Manchester Corporation, there are 160 applicants.

Lord Castlereagh yesterday intimated his intention of contesting North Belfast at the by-election.

DUKE OF NORFOLK AT ARUNDEL REGATTA.



The Duke of Norfolk with the Duchess and a party from Arundel Castle occupy the boat in the centre of our photograph.

For the second Friday in succession there were no cases to be dealt with by the Highgate magistrates yesterday.

At Yarmouth the first motor mission-boat on the East Coast, the Dorothy, has been dedicated, christened, and launched.

Born with five fingers and a thumb on the left hand and six toes on each foot, the child of a Hull man's wife is thriving well.

Mr. Austin Chamberlain, Chancellor of the Exchequer, arrived at Southampton from London yesterday, and, accompanied by his sister, embarked for Lisbon.

Under the leadership of the Roman Catholic Bishop of Portsmouth the annual pilgrimage of Roman Catholics to Lourdes leaves London on September 12.

Lord Ellesmere has secured rights to open up a coalfield in the vicinity of Astley Moss (Lancashire), which is about two miles to the south-west of his Mosley Common collieries.

Mr. Thomas Grant, of Hammersmith, writes to the *Daily Mirror* saying that he once had a homing-pigeon seriously injured, and it was most successfully treated at the West London Hospital.

With a shot-wound below one of his eyes, believed to have been caused by his gun exploding as he climbed a fence, Ernest Waller, aged twenty-seven, has been found dead on his father's farm at Rousham, Oxfordshire.

Mr. Cyril Maude will preside at a gathering of the Actors' Association in Manchester on October 10. This meeting will be the first of many, which is hoped, will be held in different parts of the country, so that actors on tour may confer on matters affecting professional interests.

In support of her application for relief, a poor woman told the Stonehouse (Plymouth) guardians that she was employed by a firm of Government contractors in making military trousers at three-pence a pair, finding her own cotton. In this way she could only make sixpence a day.

Great consideration has been shown by Sir William Coddington to his employees at the New Wellington Spinning Mill, Blackburn. The works have to be closed for a month for repairs, and to keep the hands employed Sir William has arranged for day and night shifts at one of his other mills in the town.

Smart tactics were adopted by the police who raided a hairdresser's shop in Seymour-street, Gloucester, where it was suspected betting transactions were in progress. They drove up to the door in a covered van and completely surprised the occupants of the premises.

A meeting of the Workmen's Trains Association last evening adopted a resolution urging that all railway companies should be called upon to issue third-class season-tickets, with the same proportionate reduction as was given on first or second class tickets.

The health authorities in Paris are seriously alarmed by the threat of dissatisfaction journeyman bakers to mix soap with bread and put petrol in bakers' ovens, thus making the bread uneatable.

Sent to arrest a man who had assaulted his wife, a Darwen police constable weighing sixteen and a half stones chose the efficacious method of sitting on the culprit whilst he read the warrant over.

Motorists have fallen foul of the police at Lexden, near Colchester, where a new trap has just been set for them. A member of the Automobile Club has already been fined.

At the funeral of the late Mr. Waterhouse, the well-known architect, at Yattendon, near Newbury, next Monday, no hearse will be used, the coffin being carried by villagers.

Rewards are offered by the Fishmongers' Company for particulars of length, weight, condition, sex, date, and place of capture of certain ticketed salmon.

Several Yorkshire agriculturists leave next week for Denmark to study the methods of co-operative farming, which have proved so successful in that country.

HOLIDAY ILLS.

Dangers of a Shellfish Diet at the Seaside.

"A FADED MEMORY."

From the following letters it is seen that our readers do not all look on a holiday from the same point of view:—

A TRIP TO BRITTANY.

The reports of the local officers of health, in which they draw attention to the danger of typhoid run by holiday-makers at the seaside, bear out what I have insisted for a long time.

Several years ago I had a severe attack of enteric after a visit to Brittany, where I had eaten both oysters and shrimps.

I know of cases where enteric patients have contracted the disease by eating shellfish at several English seaside places.

West Kensington.

T. W. FOX.

LONG-AGO HOLIDAY.

A well-known clergyman writes:—

My idea of a holiday—a faded memory, after twenty years of grindstone. COMPTON READE, Winchester Rectory, Hereford.

MUSICIAN'S RECREATION.

Mr. ALGERNON ASHTON, the well-known musician and letter-writer:—

The best and most reasonable way for a hard-worked professor of music to spend his summer holiday is, of course, to enjoy himself in the country for a month or two, during which time he should, if possible, dispense with music altogether.

I myself certainly never do this, as my chief composing work is generally accomplished during the months of August and September. Not since 1893 have I taken a real holiday. I nearly always remain in London throughout the summer, and shall do so again this year, working all the time. Up till now my health has not suffered in consequence. At present I have not even the leisure for my usual composing work, as all my time is taken up with the preparation for my forthcoming volume of 325 Press letters, which, as you are already aware, is to be published in a few weeks' time.

ALGERNON ASHTON.

44, Hamilton-gardens, St. John's Wood.

CAPEL COURT DESPONDENT.

Consols Droop on News That Russia Has Refused Japan's Terms.

CAPEL COURT, Friday Evening.—Stock markets have been rather depressed, it being reported that Count Lansdorff had said that Russia will refuse to pay an indemnity, so that peace is, therefore, unlikely. Consols drooped to 90s., and this was the way of the gilt-edged market generally.

Home Railways moved in sympathy with the premier security, although Brighton "A" was a rather good spot, and the rest of the Southern group fairly firm.

The reported statement of Count Lansdorff caused Japanese bonds to weaken, while Russian were also depressed, and other Paris "favourites" heavy. Copper continued wonderfully firm, but copper shares displayed a drooping tendency, in sympathy with other securities in the Foreign market.

Peruvians were sold and values declined.

Kaffirs were unable to withstand the general depression, and lost yesterday's rise, for there was little or no support to speak of. Other mining markets were quite featureless.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

SYNDICATE (PICKWICK).—Have nothing to do with them.

SOUND

Industrial Investment

An Annual Income of over 20 per cent. can be obtained on well-known sound Industrial Securities.

£50	will secure an Income of	£10 10 0
£51	"	£12 12 10
£57	"	£13 2 8
£25	"	£5 5 0
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Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, AUGUST 28, 1903.

"WORKING TOGETHER."

TO-DAY the yearly Co-operative Festival at the Crystal Palace comes to an end.

Many who have seen it advertised have no doubt wondered idly what it meant. Co-operators have a widespread organisation; yet few people know anything about it.

Co-operation means simply "working together." There are at present over two million persons working together to provide themselves with the necessities and luxuries of life without paying middleman's profit. The co-operative societies set up shops and workshops, and divide the profits among their members.

Last year these societies had a turnover of ninety-one million pounds, an increase of eighty-nine millions on the trade of forty years ago. They are going ahead tremendously. On the whole, their influence is a good one. They encourage thrift and show the better-paid working-man that he can make himself better off if he only goes the right way about it.

As Mr. Will Crooks, M.P., said in his very sensible and amusing little speech at the Crystal Palace, they teach self-respect and self-restraint, and help to get rid of social problems. Factories run by workmen themselves would, if they were decently managed, certainly do something to remove the labourer's feeling that he is simply a pawn in the industrial game. The difficulty is to induce the labourers to see this.

"I know what they say about co-operation" (this is Mr. Crooks again). "They growl, 'Ave we got ter work as 'ard for ourselves as we did for the guv'nor?' 'Yes, I say, 'you're your own guv'nors now. Get at it and work as hard as you can.'"

There is much more to be hoped for from combinations of workmen than from "partnership" between workmen and employers. The South Metropolitan Gas Company's scheme of profit-sharing has been loudly praised. Yet what do we find? That the profit-sharers get £7 or £8 a year in addition to their wages, and that in thirty years from the institution of the system they may expect to hold a patry £200 worth of the company's stock.

Better retain their liberty of demanding higher wages so as to be enabled to put by some substantial provision for old age than be put off with a pittance which makes no real difference one way or the other. H. H. F.

VITRIOL.

The Derbyshire village tragedy directs attention to a very unpleasant tendency which has been growing in this country for some time past—the tendency towards what are called in France *crimes passionnels*.

Hitherto we have regarded love dramas like that which has resulted in the terrible disfigurement of the young civil engineer, Marcerison, as being peculiar to the Latin races. We have classed vitriol and the hysteria of disappointed affection together as symptoms affecting only southern temperaments.

During the last few years there have been too many such crimes in England. Is it not time the law should set itself to discourage vitriol-throwing as severely as it can? So revolting a form of revenge ought to be punished, save where the circumstances reveal peculiarly callous or brutal conduct on the man's part, with imprisonment for a very long term of years, if not for life.

The sale of vitriol, too, ought to be more carefully guarded. It has wisely been made difficult to obtain poisons in sufficient quantity to do harm. Surely it should be equally an offence to sell corrosive fluid to any half-demented young woman who imagines she has been badly treated by her sweetheart? E. B.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

All the diseases of mind, leading to fatalist ruin, are due to the concentration of man upon himself, whether his Heavenly interests or his worldly interests matters not.—Ruskin.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

TO-DAY sees the wind-up of the great Dublin Horse Show week, and many people will take their departure for various parts of the country. Lord and Lady Dudley will remain at the Viceregal Lodge for a few days, and then the former goes to stay with Mr. and Mrs. Cyril Ward for a little to play golf. Mrs. Cyril Ward has been in Dublin for a few days this week, but has not attended any of the functions going on owing to the recent death of her aunt, Mrs. Reginald Yorke.

* * *

Hearty congratulations are due to Lord and Lady Powerscourt on the birth of a son and heir to them, which happy event has just occurred at their beautiful Irish home, Powerscourt, near Enniskerry. For the second time, then, during the last half-century what is known as "the curse of Powerscourt" has been disproved. People are only half-certain as to what this curse really was. The best-accredited account of it says that, for some long-forgotten offence, the first Lord Powerscourt was told by a prophet and seen that no holder of his title should ever see his heir come of age. And certainly the first few viscounts died without that privilege.

* * *

The story of the present Lord Powerscourt's birth is, when we bear the legend of the curse in

to visiting, and, besides, she is devoted to Wynyard, and leads a busy life there—quite as busy as she does in London during the season. She is intensely interested in rural pursuits, in her pretty gardens, and magnificent stud. She regards as one of the principal fixtures of the year the tenant farmers and cottagers' show, which will be held next week in the delightful park at Wynyard. "Her people," as she caressingly calls them, and as they love to be described, are encouraged by their gracious and stately mistress to cultivate flowers, and they vie with each other in the splendour and profusion of blooms which adorn their pretty cottage gardens.

* * *

Prizes are given for the best-kept gardens, as well as for collections of flowers, fruit, and vegetables, and it is a high and coveted honour to receive an award at her ladyship's hands. Lady Londonderry finds her quiet but active autumn life a delightful relaxation from the rush of town, but she does not entirely cast off the rôle of leading hostess of the day, and several large and distinguished parties will be entertained at Wynyard during the next few weeks.

* * *

Captain and Lady Beatrix Wilkinson are staying at Mount Merrion, Lord and Lady Pembroke's

tongue he speaks perfectly, as well as several European languages; and a fourth is street noises, which he wars against by means of intimidating placards posted near his pretty house in Church-street, Chelsea.

* * *

Captain and Mrs. Henry Denison have just gone to Norway and Sweden for a few weeks. On their return they will pay a succession of visits to friends. Captain Denison is a brother of the late Lord Londesborough and a member of the Royal Naval Reserve.

* * *

Lord Iveagh intends going on a little yachting cruise in his new boat, the *Cetonia*, and he has quite recently purchased a big steam yacht, the *Portia*, from Mr. Foster. In the winter he and Lady Iveagh are expected to make cruises in the Mediterranean.

THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

THE FAILURE OF SCIENCE.

Science has killed the Bible. So say the sceptics. They said this 300 years ago. They repeat it to-day. And yet the circulation of this (dead?) Book is rapidly increasing.

It's a long time a-dying. W. KING, 47, Pellatt-road, East Dulwich.

Does your correspondent "G. H. Green" really imagine that scientists, or any people of average intelligence, to-day believe in the "Creation and Fall" story, upon which the assumed plan of salvation is based?

I give the name of one scientist, the Rev. Professor Bonney, D.Sc., LL.D., F.R.S., F.S.A., Professor of Geology, who, at the Church Congress held at Norwich, September 9, 1898, told the assembled bishops plainly that "the story of the Creation, unless we played fast and loose, either with words or with science, cannot be brought into harmony with what we have learnt from geology."

If the teaching of the Bible and science agree, why have Christians always persecuted and been the bitterest foes of science? ANTI-HUMBUG.

THE EDUCATED UNEMPLOYED.

From long and varied experience, we can thoroughly bear out what you said in your article. The parents of children of the better class undoubtedly train them up to look for "certainties" in life, and positions generally demanding no personal initiative, a method which obviously crushes any ingenuity that the child may possess.

To give a particular instance: A young man, 6ft. 2in. in height, aged not less than twenty-five, and holding a Government position, was brought to us by his father for a special course of lessons in handwriting. The father entered our office alone, leaving the son outside.

Arrangements for attendance, etc., were fixed by the father, who also paid the fee. He then went outside and called, and we naturally expected a boy to make his appearance. Instead of that, however, we were surprised to see a man, with a well-developed moustache.

It was abundantly clear that the pupil's own individuality had been stunted, and that he was quite unused to relying upon himself.

SMITH AND SMART, 59, Bishopsgate-street Within, E.C.

POVERTY AND THE BIRTHRATE.

The writer of the interesting article on the birth-rate draws the conclusion that a high birth-rate is a calamity to a nation.

The reasoning is correct upon the ground on which he builds, and if we go deeper into the reasons of a nation's poverty we shall find that the solution is not to be found in reducing population.

The greater the population, the richer the country, providing that the conditions of life are on a sound basis. The blame lies in our present conditions of life.

The land laws and other forces cause centralisation of the people—over-crowding in our towns and cities—while the vast acres of the world are un-peopled.

SHERWOOD RAMSEY.

IS ALL FAIR IN WAR?

Was it not hitting below the belt when your allies, the Japanese, began the war before negotiations had finished?

And what do you call the scattering of letters telling the Russian soldiers about the riots at home and offering them advantages if they would surrender?

There is very little honour in this war.

A RUSSIAN.

IN MY GARDEN.

AUGUST 25.—The most beautiful half-hardy annuals now in bloom are the brilliant China asters, the care needed for their cultivation only enhancing the gardener's love for them.

African marigolds, with their fern-like foliage and double yellow flowers as large as the ordinary tea-cup, make another very striking picture.

Zinnias, the annual phlox, petunias, also delight us. The lover of an old-fashioned garden must not despise formal beds of these exquisite flowers.

E. F. T.

AN UNPLEASANT ALTERNATIVE—FOR BOTH.

WHAT JAPAN SAYS:—"IF I CAN'T GET IT THIS WAY—



—I MUST BEGIN AT THE OTHER END!



W. K. Haselden
If Russia still refuses at to-day's meeting of the Peace Conference to pay, at any rate, a portion of Japan's war expenses, Japan will at once go on with the war.

mind, a most romantic one. His father and mother were married in 1864, and for sixteen years they had no son. Powerscourt Castle, and the like went to pass, so everybody made up their mind, to Lord Powerscourt's brother. But, in 1880, the heir was born, and in 1901 his coming of age was celebrated with great rejoicings. The curse was this time emphatically broken, and it looks as though, in the case of the present peer, who is only twenty-five, it were to finally exploded and forgotten.

* * *

General Sir Robert Biddulph, who celebrates his seventieth birthday to-day, is one of our Crimean veterans, and saw his first active service at Alma, Balaclava, and Sebastopol. Most of the General's fighting days came to him, it is worth noticing, when he was very young. After the Crimean war he went out to India and battled through the terrible days of the mutiny, assisting particularly at the capture of Lucknow. After India, came China, and more fighting along the yellow coast. Then the General's active service was practically over, although he was then only twenty-five, and since he has been primarily an administrator—notably of Gibraltar, where he lived as Governor for six years before Sir George White took over the position in 1899.

* * *

Lord and Lady Londonderry, who have been entertaining a big house-party for Stockton races, will, according to their custom of late years, continue to reside at Wynyard till the end of the year. Lady Londonderry prefers entertaining her friends

place in Dublin. Captain Wilkinson, who is in the Grenadier Guards, is quite an expert draughtsman, and has designed several very beautiful book-plates, and, what is more to the point, does his own etching. He has recently executed book-plates for Lord Durham, Lord Castlereagh, and one or two other friends. At the present time he is hard at work bringing out a complete catalogue of all the pictures at Wilton House, the property of his father-in-law, Lord Pembroke.

* * *

Mr. Anthony Drexel is about to carry out several alterations and improvements on his fine steam yacht the *Margarita*, and has now arrived in the Clyde for that purpose. The *Margarita* is one of the finest vessels afloat, and costs an enormous sum of money to keep up. Mr. Drexel has frequently let his yacht, and has received considerably over £30,000 by doing so during the past three or four years. It is said that more royalties have inspected this yacht than any other afloat.

* * *

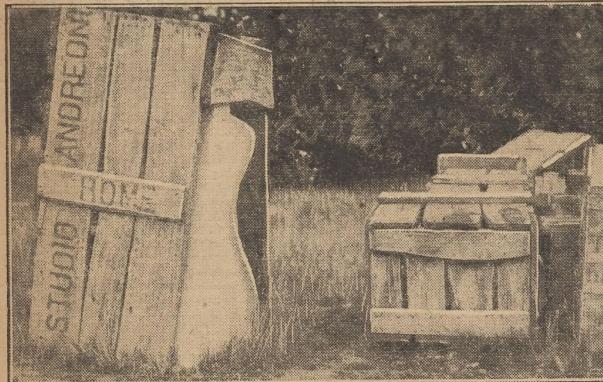
Mr. Felix Moschele, who has just expressed a very unfavourable opinion of the Constitution recently granted to Russia, is a singularly versatile person with several pet subjects constantly at heart. A painter, first of all, he finds time to be also an active member of the Society of Friends of Russian Freedom. Russian freedom is his first "subject." Next comes peace, the interests of which he tries to further by means of the association bearing its name. A third preoccupation of Mr. Moschele's life is Esperanto—the "universal"

PICTURES OF THE DAYS NEWS

WHITAKER WRIGHT'S DESERTED PALACE.



Notice on the lodge gates at Lea Park, Witley, near Godalming, Surrey, the palatial residence of the late Mr. Whitaker Wright, offering the house and grounds for sale by private treaty. If not sold before, the whole property is to be put up to auction early in October.



Cases of marble statuary ordered by Mr. Whitaker Wright for the adornment of his Surrey mansions lying in the grounds. They must represent a value of several thousands of pounds.

ABSCONDING BANK CLERK AND HIS ACCOMPLICE.



Jean Francois Galley, the French bank clerk who appropriated sums stated to amount to 5,000,000 francs from the Comptoir d'Escompte, and Mme. Sohet, his accomplice. The pair fled from France in the yacht *Catarina*, but have just been arrested at Bahia, in South America.



HOLBEIN'S SWIM.



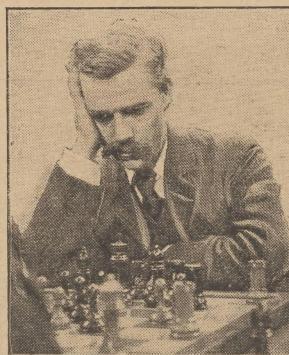
Mr. Montague Holbein entering the sea at Lydden Spout, near Dover, to make his seventh attempt to swim across the Channel. He was again unsuccessful, being forced to give up after covering sixteen miles.

LEICESTER'S NEW CONVENT.



Rev. Monsignor McKenna laying the foundation-stone of the new Dominican convent in process of erection at Leicester.

CHESS CHAMPION.



Mr. H. E. Atkins, of Leicester, who has secured the British chess championship at the Southport congress. He tied for the championship last year, but was beaten in the play-off by Mr. A. E. Napier.

NEWS BY

DRUIDS HOLD A L



Blindfolded initiates entering the sacred circle at Stonehenge. There were about thirty of them, blindfolded, and were led by a guide upon which Stonehenge stands.



Procession of Druidical bards on the way to the Southport congress. They are dressed in their flowing robes and with the correct make-up of dignitaries.

EXPRESS

AT STONEHENGE.



ing of the Ancient Order of Druids held at
mund Antrobus, Bart, the owner of the
Reinold Thiele.)



circle at Stonehenge. They made an im-
which form an important part of the
—(Reinold Thiele.)

CAMERAGRAPH'S OF CURRENT EVENTS

QUEEN'S SCULPTOR.



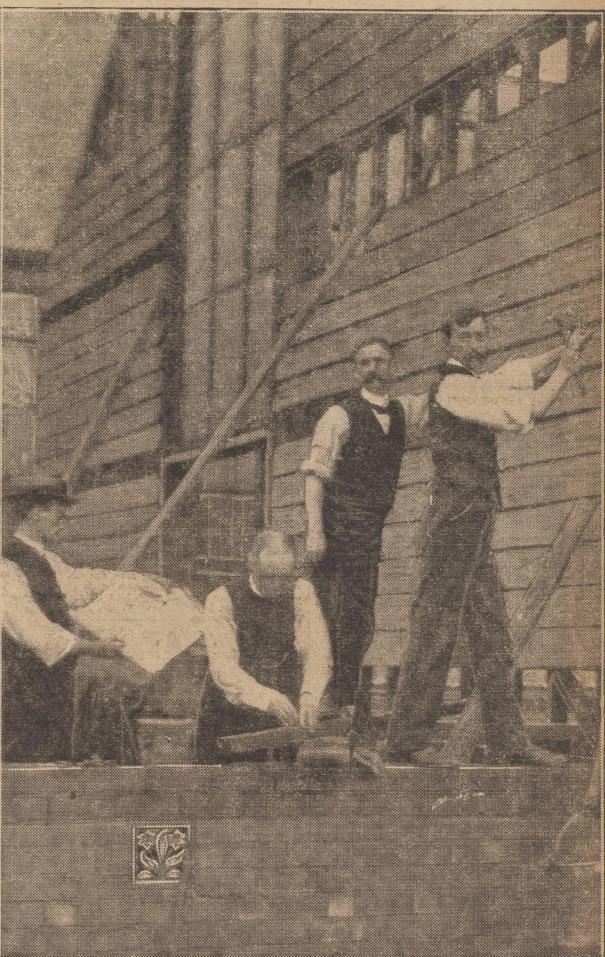
Mr. George E. Wade, the well-known
sculptor, who has been commissioned
to execute the first public statue of
Queen Alexandra. It is to be erected
at Hong Kong.

ARCHERY AT SOUTHPORT.



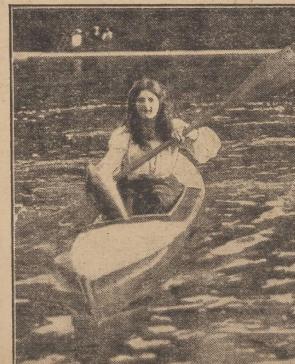
One of the oldest of English sports is
represented at the northern archery
meeting now being held at Southport,
where the photograph reproduced was
taken.

HOME-MADE SUNDAY SCHOOL NEAR LEEDS.



The Rev. W. H. Stansfield, vicar of St. Agnes, Burmantofts, Leeds, with his curate
and some members of the congregation building a new Sunday school in Harehills,
one of the most populous suburbs of Leeds. In our photograph the vicar is marking
a board, while the curate consults the plan.

SNAPSHOTS AT THE RYDE JUVENILE REGATTA.



Miss M. Morgan, winner of the girls'
canoe race at Ryde.



Start for the boys' tub race on the lake at Ryde. It was one of the most amusing
items in the juvenile regatta programme.

IS THERE A SPIRIT WORLD?

The Story of a Famous Soldier's Reappearance After Death.

PARADISE DESCRIBED.

This subject still seems to excite universal interest. The following are some of the most interesting of the letters we have lately received:—

A GENERAL'S SPIRIT.

I have seen over fifty fully materialised spirit forms this year, including clergymen, Sunday school teachers, soldiers, business men, women, and children, all of whom have returned to prove their identity to their friends.

I have before me as I write a photograph of a lady spirit form with the medium entranced by the side of her, which was taken in the presence of my daughter last Good Friday afternoon at 3.40.

At one seance I attended last November, my father (who had been with the so-called 'dead' twenty-three years) fully materialised and came up to me. We stood united together once more.

He felt as warm and life-like as ever I knew him to be.

At the same meeting General Sir Hector MacDonald appeared at the cabinet, and after giving us the usual military salute, came across the room to where I was sitting, and beckoned me to return with him. He then took a chair, and knelt down by the side of it in the attitude of prayer. This was witnessed by eleven other persons besides myself.

At another meeting this year twelve of us witnessed a gentleman spirit form, well known to some of the sitters, sit down to a small American organ and play by request the well-known tune to "Lead Kindly Light."

HERBERT WHITE.

George-street, Belper.

CORNISH VILLAGE HAUNTED.

I had occasion about two years ago to visit some of the tin-mining districts of Cornwall, and are very tired one night at a little mining village and going to bed rather early read myself to sleep.

At about 2.30 or three o'clock a.m., I was awakened by a strange feeling such as the clutching of my right wrist by a woman.

Before me, about two yards away, was the illuminated face and shoulders of a girl of wavy complexion and hard-drawn features, with an inexpressibly sad expression.

In the morning at breakfast the captain of the mine and his wife told both me: "Oh, that was only poor 'C. D.'," who years ago threw herself down the shaft of the mine, and is said to haunt this house; but we have never seen her, though there are strange sounds, such as the banging of doors, etc."

Since then, at a serious illness, an old nurse of ours, with whom I was a favourite, appeared to me one night, in this case much to my alarm.

Constantine-road, Hampstead, BELIEVER.

SOULS IN BLISS.

When in Nottingham some ten years ago, happening by chance to enter a spiritualists' meeting, a clairvoyant described a spirit who was said to be present with me, and many particulars of his life were given, and, strangest of all, his name.

This set me seriously thinking, and on my return to London I determined to devote time to proving either the truth or falsehood of spirit return.

For a period of four years we held family circles, during which time many friends and relations proved their identity to me, and by means of the planchette much writing was obtained from the spirits, describing their life in Paradise, with descriptions of that Land of Bliss.

London, N. J. W. MCLELLAN.

THE BIBLE'S DENUNCIATION.

The question, "Is there a spirit-world?" is fully answered in the affirmative by the Bible, which, being the Word of God, calls for implicit belief.

There have been, however, and still are, outside evidences, both ocular and audible, of a spirit-world, and these are the results of the practice of spiritualism.

But I would like here to point out that these practices are most emphatically forbidden by the Bible, and therefore the spirits held intercourse with me evil and the agency Satanic. G. E. LITTLE.

23, Myddelton-square, E.C.

"SEEK AND YE SHALL FIND."

I have received so many answers to my letter published in your paper on the 14th that I should be glad if you will allow me to thank them through your paper.

To all I can only reply, "Seek and ye shall find, knock and the door will be opened." Let each try for himself, but each must approach the matter in a humble spirit, and with prayer—with a fair and open mind.

I believe we can all, each one of us, enter into communication with our dead, provided we approach them in a way to make it possible.

MARION SCHONFIELD.

Chiltern Towers, Wargrave, Berkshire.

ALL THAT A MAN HATH.

By CORALIE STANTON and HEATH HOSKEN.

FOR NEW READERS. What the Previous Chapters Contained.

In the manufacturing town of Stoke Magna in the heart of the Midlands, Sabra Valence, a beautiful young girl, lived with her uncle, Captain Lord Blanquart. Her Uncle Ursula used to escort her to a Sisterhood, Sabra, with the call of youth and love ringing in her ears, found the sacrifice too great and gave her heart to Dick Dangervale.

Then, the spirit of a peer, he was practically penniless, she knew. But what cared Sabra Valence, whose whole being was wrapped around with the rosy mist of love's young dream? Lord Blanquart de Balliol, Dick Dangervale's father, had lost all his splendid inheritance by a series of almost unparalleled family reverses, which culminated two years ago in the sale of Balliol Castle, one of the finest estates in England.

Sabre Ursula, who had bought Balliol Castle from Lord Blanquart, was a crafty, vulgar financier, fabulously rich.

But my old Samuel Swindover's great possessions, nay all the illustrious power that he had gained through his gold, could compel Lord Blanquart de Balliol and his son, beggar and living almost at the castle, to give up their inheritance, to sacrifice one splendid inheritance, to look at him to speak to him, or to touch his hand.

But Swindover had Lord Blanquart, who had been raised on money on his meagre remaining possessions, in his power. The peer did not know that it was in reality Swindover who held the mortgages and bills that could not be met.

Lord Blanquart was just about to foreclose and sell him, when Lord Blanquart arrived at the castle and sought an interview with the financier.

Swindover thought that at last the lee was broken and Lord Blanquart had come on a friendly visit. But it was to arrange a loan that the peer had called. He wanted ten thousand pounds, or he would be bankrupt.

Then Swindover shamed Lord Blanquart into giving him his inheritance, and to arrange any loan, and threatened to ruin him. But Swindover made a proposal. He would make Lord Blanquart a rich man and give his son back Balliol Castle and two million pounds.

He would arrange a marriage between his son and Swindover's daughter, Fay.

Lord Blanquart scented the idea.

Swindover's next step was to call upon Sabra Valence.

He told her of the proposition he had made to Lord Blanquart, and asked her to give up Dick Dangervale. She showed her that by doing so she could restore Lord Blanquart and his son their former wealth and position. Sabre Ursula, however, wrote a letter to Dick, telling him she could not marry him. Then she went to her aunt, Lady Ursula Valence, Superior of the Abbey of St Ursula, and begged for work in her service, and a post of some dignity.

When Dick receives the letter he believes that Sabra has deserted him, and resolves to think of her no more.

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erect in his bed for a moment; his eyes had flamed, he had stretched out his arms. Then, with a groan, he had fallen back, and turned his face to the wall.

Now Dick said in a strange, hard, colourless voice: "I will tell Masters to have the things unpacked." They looked away from each other, realising that they felt shame before their old and faithful servant, who had disdained the tempting offer of Croesus at the castle and followed them into poverty. It seemed to bring their treachery to them in order to nearer home when they realised that it was they were selling Masters and his loyalty, as well as themselves.

"It is really done?" asked Lord Blanquart, with a sudden break in his voice. "There is no going back?"

"I have given my word," was his son's reply.

"But Dick—Dick?" The old peer's voice rose in a terrible protest, almost against his will.

"Listen, sir," said the young man, with a mighty effort to recover that splendid camaraderie, that oneness of thought and idea and outlook that had always formed such a great and integral part of their lives; "what we feel about this we've got to keep to ourselves. You and I know—and that is all. In our own estimation we've fallen so low that we'll never be able to rise again. We both know that. It isn't the thing that we're doing, so much. After all, it's been done heaps of times, and even now, and under the same circumstances, I doubt if there are many men who'd refuse the bait. But that isn't the point. I don't suppose it's such a fearfully low thing to marry Swindover's daughter. We are supposed to be all equal in the sight of God. But it's a terribly low thing for us to buy back the castle with our name—just because we feel that it's low—the lowest thing we can sink to. It's we who make it so, because we're being false to ourselves. We're not so proud as we thought, and what pride we have is of the wrong sort. We wouldn't know this man, we wouldn't have let him black our boots. And now we're going to take his money. Well, as I say, that's between ourselves; and we mustn't let the world see it. The world's got to think that we—that I am marrying Swindover's daughter because I choose to. They won't think it in their hearts, but they've got to pretend to outwardly. And that's all."

The old man held out his hand. His voice rang out as old; his eyes were misty.

"You're brave, my boy," he said. "You're splendid—and I know that you're doing it for me. That's what cuts deep into my soul. You'd never do it for yourself. But you saw that I was a pitiful coward, that I couldn't bear to go, to leave it all, without the slightest chance of ever returning; that I had sunk so low that any dishonesty was preferable. But why should I accept such a sacrifice? I won't, Dick. I'll be worthy of my name. Lord Blanquart de Balliol has ever made a bargain, and this is a bargain of the foulest kind. And I say—don't do it, my son! I will not have you do this for me."

"It's done," Dick answered harshly. "To have given one's word to that man and not to keep it—that would be the worst of all. I'm going to the castle this morning, now, at once—I may as well get the worst over—and see the girl. I suppose she's fearful. I suppose he'll be in a great hurry, too. Well, the sooner it's over the better, the sooner we shall forget—what we once were."

He spoke the last words with unutterable bitterness. And Lord Blanquart realised what his son was doing for him, sacrificing himself, his young life, all that youth hopes for, expects, fights for, dreams about. And he knew that his years were numbered, and he raised his voice in an exceedingly bitter cry, the cry of a terrible renunciation: "Dick, you shall not do it! I command you! I, your father, will not accept the sacrifice."

But he spoke to the empty air. Dick had gone. And the old peer sank into a chair and buried his face in his hands.

Dick walked to the castle. All the time he strode fierce and with stern endeavour to put the thought of Sabra completely from his mind, for the sweet memory of her still lingered there, and knew in his heart that it would never leave him, though she had proved herself false. To the girl he gave no thought; he knew she would be terrible and vulgar; he was prepared. One moment he pitied her, thinking how she must give up all the beautiful dreams of even a vulgar woman's soul. The next, he hated her because she had consented and shown herself a puppet in her father's greedy hands.

As he ascended through a delightful wood path, which led to the ring fence surrounding the Home Park, he suddenly heard a voice, that sounded like delicious far-away music in his abstracted ears.

"Kaiser!" it cried. "Kronprinz! Come back! Come back!" And then followed a shrill, but very melodious whistle.

Dick looked up and saw on the path, some few hundred yards above him a girl, a very tall and very slender girl, dressed in white. And, bounding towards him, were two huge, dark blindered dogs, of the kind associated in the mind invariably with the students in German University towns. They came rushing on, apparently with none too friendly feelings in their canine souls.

But the call and the whistle had an instantaneous effect. They stood still, glared at the young man, and then turned and bounded back.

Meanwhile, the girl did not advance or retire, and Dick was soon quite close to her. He thought

To H.M. the King.

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Mailed free from observation.

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Annual Sale, 362,000 Bottles.

TRIAL BOTTLE 7d. HAIR DYE

Mailed free from observation.

2/- the Case.

HINDES (WAVERS), Ltd., 2, Tabernacle-street, London, E.C.

(Continued on page 13.)

BOGUS HEIR.



Ernest Arthur Moore, who obtained large sums of money in Bristol a year ago by posing as the Heir to a large fortune has just been arrested in Canada, where he has been repeating his dishonest schemes.

AFRICAN PIGMIES AND THE GRAMOPHONE.



The band of pygmies brought from Central Africa by Colonel Harrison at the Gramophone Company's establishment in City-road yesterday. They listened with delight to the wonder-working instrument and left a record of their own speech behind them.

LIVING CHESSMEN AT THE SOUTHPORT CARNIVAL.



Photograph of the chessboard in the recreation ground at Southport, during a game played with living pieces. The game was one of the most popular features of the carnival, and excited more than usual interest owing to the presence of members of the British Chess Congress in the town.

THE WOES OF A SEASIDE RESIDENT

Whose Life is Made a Burden by the Holiday Season.

HUNTING FOR ROOMS.

It is very nice to live at Healthcombe-on-Sea, but it has its drawbacks. One is simply an unpaid agent for friends who are wanting houses or lodgings.

During the holiday season every post brings letters that either give one the trouble of replying to them (to say nothing of the postage!) or the exertion of going from house to house to find lodgings or houses to let in the best positions, and, as a rule, for the lowest possible prices.

The following is an example of the kind of letter I mean:—

We are thinking of coming to Healthcombe-on-Sea for the month of August. Will you kindly find us lodgings? We shall require two sitting-rooms and four bedrooms. We have late dinner and the children have early dinner. The rooms must face the sea.

"Times are bad," so we cannot afford more than two or three guineas a week. Perhaps, as you are a resident and so well known in the place, you will be able to get them cheaper for us. Please see that the beds are clean.

This letter involves me in a house-to-house visitation. I have to interview indignant landladies, who, very rightly, ask why should they reduce their terms when it is their only chance in the year of making money. I send the prices and addresses, and receive no

indignant reply at the exorbitance of the charges. I then begin a weary hunt for cheaper lodgings at the "back of the town," and send some more addresses to my friends, who reply that they could not possibly go so far from the sea. They will go to an hotel for a day or two and look for themselves, "thanking me just the same."

Now I hope that my anxieties are over. Alas! one afternoon I see them approaching the house. Their eyes search every window for "Apartments to Let." They turn in at nearly every gate, and leave each house with a more worried and flurried expression.

IN DESPAIR AND HUMBLE.

They draw nearer, and as I watch them through the curtains I see them consulting together. "Shall they ask my help again or not?"

At last they come slowly up the drive and ask to speak to me for a minute. By this time they are in despair and very humble. They beg me to give them the addresses at the "back of the town." This I do, but, alas! even these are taken. They return to me once more. Will I kindly give them the addresses of the houses on the sea-front? By this time the prices have risen, but as their rooms are let at the hotel, they have to "take what they can get" at "a sacrifice."

Another day I am asked to find "cheap rooms." My friends do not mind their being small, but "there must be a bathroom." Very few of the small houses have bathrooms, so it takes me a long time to find one that has.

LANDLADY'S INDIGNATION.

I send the address, and receive a wire as follows: "Ask landlady to keep rooms for one day. If you do not hear by to-morrow, take the rooms."

I hear nothing, so I go out in the burning sun to engage the rooms. By the evening's post I get a letter to say that my friends have decided to go elsewhere, and have written to the landlady to say they shall not require the rooms.

I then receive a visit from a furious landlady demanding a week's rent because she has lost "Let" through it!

As a rule the residents at Healthcombe-on-Sea let their houses for the season. They are very glad

if I will recommend their houses, and look after the people who take them. That, too, has its drawbacks and trials.

Here is a sample case:—

We have let our house to Mrs. de F. It will be so kind if you will call upon her and see if she is comfortable, and will kindly introduce her to your friends, and make it bright for her?

I am sure she will find nothing to complain of in our house. I have left everything so nice, and had a woman in to clean out every corner.

I go to call on Mrs. de F. She receives me with a long-suffering air. "It is very kind of you to call. I want advice badly. Can you tell me of a charwoman?" The house is left in such a shocking condition that unless I have a woman in to clean it my servants refuse to stay."

Of course, I assure her that my friend had done all in her power to leave things comfortable, and that she too had a "woman in" to clean the house thoroughly before leaving it. This is only received with sniffs.

STILL THE SAME CHARWOMAN.

I tell her of a charwoman (who happens to be the same one my friend had in to prepare the house for Mrs. de F.).

When Mrs. de F. left, she wrote to thank me for my kindness and said: "I have left the house very different to the state in which I found it. I have had a woman in" (the same one again!) "to clean the house throughout."

Next time I saw my friend on her return she said: "What kind of person was Mrs. de F? She left my house in the most shocking state, and I have had to have a woman" (still the identical charwoman!) "for two days to get it a thorough house-cleaning."

These are bona-fide examples of what actually happens. I think it would be well for every sea-side place to have a printed list of houses and lodgings to let, with all particulars—including the names of two or three charwomen!

These could be sent to inquiring friends, in a halfpenny wrapper, and would save the poor residents time and trouble and postage.

CAUTION.—Please note that Hackney Furniture or piano over £100 must be paid over the counter before entering. We are compelled to notify this in consequence of unscrupulous imitators deceiving many of our customers.

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PROGRESSIVE PAYMENTS ARRANGED IF DESIRED. SPECIALTIES FOR THIS DAY.

HANDMADE SPANISH AMERICAN BEDROOM

BEDROOM, consisting of carved panel wardrobe, with full length bevelled English plate glass door and large bonnie drawer under, full dressing table, large centre mirror and two hand-screens. Price £100. (See illustration.) Also rouge royal marble top, tile back washstand, with pedestal cupboard under and brass towel 'airers' each end, 2 cane-seated chairs; the lot being one of the smartest lines in London. £8.15 at the low price.

Usually retailed at £21 10s. od.

HEAVILY MOUNTED Full-size BRASS and Enamelled BEDROOM, with £1 15 0 bed and bedding.

Hundreds of other bargains now on view. Call early and inspect. Purchase optional.

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Houses completely furnished. Estimates free.

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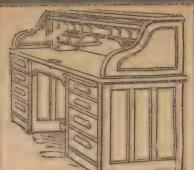
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LOT 1200.—Polished Fumed Oak Bedstead, with Patent Spring Mattress, 18/6.



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LOT 922.—Solid Walnut Overmantel, with 16 Bevelled Plate-glass Mirrors, £2 2 0.



LOT 1053.—Carved Oak Gate-Leg Table, with Fall-leaves, 28/6. Large sizes, 39/6.



LOT 1048.—Carved Oak Bookcase, with Movable Shelves, height 3 ft. 6 in., width 3 ft. 19/6.



LOT 760.—"Ranelagh" Easy Chair in Cloth Tapestry, 15/6.



LOT 890.—Solid Fumed Oak Bureau Bookcase, with Convex Glass Cabinet doors, £4 17 0.

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If you wish to see the goods in process of manufacture, or you would like to walk through the showrooms to inspect the stock, please take a cab from the Bank of England to 102, Curtain Road, and on arrival our man will pay the fare. Inspection invited.

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Any amount pro rata.

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The little advertisement tells the truest story of worth. The fact is everywhere recognised. The "Smalls" advertiser puts out a definite, specific proposition. The replies are just as definite. He can tell how many replies come from each advertisement. He can tell the result of each answer, and thus tell not only the number of replies, but the relative character and buying capacity of the applicants.

If you have anything to sell, or something you want to buy—if you want a house or apartments or domestic help—fill up the form on page 15 and try a "Small" advertisement.

Non-Flam WON'T BURN

EVERY LADY should read this flannelette talk!

Ordinary flannelette has a very serious drawback—it catches fire so easily, and burns so quickly.

NON-FLAM, the new fireproof flannelette, WILL NOT BURN. Held over a lighted candle it merely smoulders and goes out immediately the light is withdrawn. Moreover, NON-FLAM is aseptic—disease germs cannot live upon it. You can wash NON-FLAM again and again without destroying its valuable properties. Coroners, Medical Men, the Press—all speak of NON-FLAM in the highest terms.

PARENTS! You and your children run needless risks if you wear ordinary flannelette. WEAR NON-FLAM, the safe flannelette. Of all Drapers, SEND POSTCARD NOW and we will POST YOU FREE SAMPLE, which test for yourself against any so-called safe flannelette after the latter has been washed. You will at once see the difference and find it in your interest to buy NON-FLAM.

Address PATENTEES "NON-FLAM" (Desk 46), Aytoun St., Manchester.

THE SAFE FLANNELETTE

LATE NEWS FROM EVERYWHERE

IN THE

"WEEKLY
DISPATCH."

EVERY SUNDAY. ONE PENNY.



WORK FOR ALL!

We give a Nickel-Silver Timekeeper and Mexican Silverine Watch Chain with guarantee to keep correct time for 100 years. Price £1 10 0. Also a Nickel-Silver Timekeeper and Ring a Day, £1 10 0. Any person selling £8 Penny Pictorial Post-cards within Twenty-one Days of receiving them, and sending the same to the Post Office, will be paid £1 10 0. Send name and address (Postcard will do).

BRITISH FINE ART CO., 115, Strand, London, W.C.

"DAILY MAIL."

NEW TOILET SETS.

SILVER OF A SOFT FRENCH GREY COLOUR.

The silversmith has joined the ranks of the special caterer to the fancies of the August birthday girl, and a particular instance is the designing of a toilet set, the mounting of which is of silver in the soft French grey tone that is so much in demand, with a decoration that is very appropriate and attractive. Roses border the different pieces, and are emblematic of the season, as well as a graceful sentiment, while the figure of a girl re-



An elegant toilette made of striped bronze green and cream light-weight cloth worn with a cream mousseline chemisette and a Leghorn hat plumed with bronze green feathers.

ALL THAT A MAN HATH.

(Continued from page 10.)

that she looked like some creature woven out of mist; she was so frail and delicate, her face like carved ivory, and as cold as ice. Her eyes surveyed him with an indifferent, impartial glance; her thin white hand held both the great dogs by their collars. She was dressed in white flannel, a short skirt and loose blouse, and her head was uncovered but for a cloud-like aureole of red hair.

She would have had to move out of the way for him to pass, so thickly grew the trees; but she did not attempt to. She stood still and looked at him with a very slight smile on her thin, bright red lips.

"Are you going to the castle to see—Mr. Swindover?" she asked. Her voice, he noticed, was exquisitely modulated, and had a most curious and unusual quality. It sounded like the far-away playing of flutes.

Dick placed her at once, and without hesitation. "The girl's companion," he said to himself. "Obviously a lady. How can she do it? Paid exorbitantly, I suppose, to teach the girl manners and exercise the dogs."

"Yes, I am going up to the castle," he answered,

clining in a hammock on the pieces is suggestive of the pleasure and recreation that is generally conceded should be the lot of the summer maid.

There are many new models in sets of brushes, some of them with solid wood backs with a Russian agate finish which gives them an effective grey colour. They have mountings of sterling silver, set with large single stones of amethyst or topaz, and are made in sets of four, consisting of clothes and hat brushes, and two hair brushes. Still more elaborate are the toilet sets of tortoiseshell, with gold mountings, which are as effective as they are expensive, and ivory is again in great demand; but it is only the wealthy that can afford ivory.

PAINTING COMPETITION.

BOY AGED NINE WINS PRIZE FOR COLOURING "MIRROR" PICTURES.

I had no idea until I looked through the entries for this competition what a variety of colours it was possible to dress a monkey in, and some of you have made him look very nice indeed.

The first prize of 5s. goes to Harry Tydd-Chapman, age nine, 13, Tivoli-terrace, East Kingston.

glad to see these evidences of the interest which you take in the competitions.

Honourable mention must be made of the pretty sketches by:—Gertrude Lewis, age thirteen, 403, Norwood-road, West Norwood, London. Irene Bacon, age eleven, The Bungalow, Barcombe, Sussex. The colours are a little bit dull, Irene, but I should like to see you try again. Donald Plaistow, age seven, 13, Hermitage-road, West-southend-on-Sea. Donald's monkey looks a great swell in a white felt hat. Louisa F. Jones, age ten, 7, James-street, Lancaster. Nancy Jesson, aged nine, 11, South Parade. Your sketch is very pretty, Nancy, but be careful next time to put your town on the address. Supposing you had won a prize, and I did not know where to send it, would not that be a dreadful thing? Harold Preston, age twelve, Clifton Denton Drive, Liscard, Cheshire. Lily Hazel, age nine, 74, Mildenhall-road, Lower Clapton, London. A very nice, bright little picture, Lily. Francis P. Dickinson, age eleven, 79, West Parade, Lincoln. Fred Cutler, age seven, 40, Woodhouse-grove, East Ham, Essex.

This week we have a picture of two frogs, one a little boy frog and one an old man frog. The little boy frog has put some nails on the toadstools in the hope that old frog will sit down on one of them, but you can see by the look on his face that he is going to be disappointed. Colour the picture as usual and send it in to the Children's Corner, *Daily Mirror*, 12, Whitefriars-street, London, E.C.

All entries to this competition must reach this office not later than first post Wednesday morning, August 30, 1905.

TENNIS PARTY BEVERAGES

MAKING PUNCH FROM Currant JELLY.

Whip to a froth half a tumbler full of currant jelly, adding to it gradually half a pint of boiling water. Add to this the juice of a lemon and half a cup of sugar, then pour into it slowly one quart of cold water. This is more wholesome served without ice, but as warm water was used for melting the jelly it makes the drink more palatable to add half a pint of finely-shaved ice to it when it is ready to be served.

A DELICIOUS FRUIT PUNCH.

Boil together one pint of water and one pound of sugar with the chopped pulp of a lemon for five minutes; strain it and while it is hot slice into it two bananas; then add one grated pineapple and a quarter of a pound of cherries that have been stoned. When this drink is ready to serve add to it the juice of six lemons. Put a square block of ice in the centre of the punch-bowl and pour two quarts of soda-water over it; then add the fruit mixture, and at the last moment a dozen sliced strawberries, if they can be obtained, and mix all together. The punch should be served in thin tumblers.

FIGS AND THISTLES.

Backbiters have sharp teeth.

The heart that has not suffered has not loved. Golden opportunities fly low, but they fly swiftly. Mark this: You need not be disagreeable to be good.

LADIES NOTE WELL AN AMAZING INNOVATION.

Readers will learn with something akin to a new step taken by a firm of high standing to introduce their goods. A large proportion of the public entertain suspicion to buy goods from advertisements, and this firm, to do away with this feeling have decided as an experiment to send out some of their goods ABSOLUTELY ON APPROVAL before payment. Such a step is certainly unprecedented in the history of advertising, and they deserve every success in their enterprise. As a start they are offering the following parcel:—Two Demilatte canvas print or flanellette, one delaine, one silk or flannel, making four blouse lengths in all at 6s. 6d. the lot, postage 3d. These are well worth double the price. If readers are not thoroughly satisfied they can return the goods, and the matter is ended. Messrs. Baker Booby & Co., Manufacturers, 48, Wanstead, Essex, state that they include Catalogues with the goods or send them free; cannot send patterns.

WHY NOT?

Have

Absolutely Pure Cocoa

It costs you nothing extra
save remembering to say

CADBURY'S

FREE GIFT TO WOMEN

A handsome volume of 104 pages, cloth bound and beautifully illustrated, entitled:

Good Things

A complete guide to Kitchen Management.

COUPON.—"GOOD THINGS." DM

Cut this out and send with your address and Penny Stamp to cover postage to GORALL, BACKHOUSE & CO., LTD.

To avoid delay write on outside of envelope "Good Things."



Colour the above picture with your paints or crayons and send in according to the directions to be found on this page.

SALMIS OF GROUSE.

INGREDIENTS.—Two grouse, quarter of a pound of ham or bacon, two onions, a bunch of parsley and herbs, three cloves, a bay-leaf, six peppercorns, one ounce of flour, three-quarters of a pint of white wine, a few sprigs of tarragon, a piece of glaze the size of a walnut, salt and pepper, a little lemon-juice, a glass of red wine, if liked.

Cut the birds up into small joints, and slightly pound the heart and liver. Cut the ham into large dice, and put it into a stew-pan with the bacon, shallots, cloves, peppercorns, and bay-leaf. Fry all until they are a light brown, then dredge one ounce of flour, and let that fry a light brown. Next add the stock gradually and stir it over the fire until it boils. Now put in the pieces of game, jelly, lemon-juice, and wine. Put the lid on the pan and let the contents simmer very gently for about an hour.

near Dublin. His monkey is very gay in a bright blue coat, the colour of the road and field is correct, and the result altogether is very pleasing. The second prize of 2s. 6d. is for a very nice little painting by Marjorie Sharpe, age seven-and-a-half years, The Cottage, Sproxton, Ipswich, her tent and distant trees being a very good colour indeed.

H. Newman, age eleven, of 44, Redmire-road, Stepney, E., wins the third prize of 2s. 6d. He has painted his picture to represent a rather stormy evening, and the effect is very good.

The fourth prize of 2s. 6d. has been won by Mildred Oakeshott, age nine, 10, Weston-road, Strood, Kent. Her picture has a very pretty border of little monkeys climbing on branches of trees, which shows off the middle picture well.

Although no consideration whatever is taken, when awarding the prizes, of the borders which some of you put round your pictures, I am always

"No," he answered violently.

"Of Miss Swindover's, then, perhaps?" The girl was looking away.

"I have never seen Miss Swindover in my life," said Dick.

"That is not exactly true," replied the girl, with a slight deepening of her curious little smile.

(To be continued.)

TO-DAY'S PROGRAMMES.

HURST PARK.

2.00—TWO-YEAR-OLD SPILLING PLATE of 200 sows. Five furlongs.

	st lb	st lb	
Cherly	9 0	Miss Bent	8 11
Irish Don	9 0	Specie	8 11
Merops	9 0	Lady Enna	8 11
Lord Barmore	9 0	Fairy Story	8 11
John Barmore	9 0	W. G. Grace	8 11
Berry Moss	9 0	W. G. Beldam	8 11
Mark Antony	9 0	Winnie K.	8 11
Sue	8 11	Amandora f.	8 11
Centre	8 11	Laureta f.	8 11
aDebt of Honour	8 11		

2.30—WALTON HANDICAP of 150 sows; second 25 sows. Two miles.

	st lb	st lb	
Wat Wolf	6 8	Sonnets	6 6 15
Lord Victor	6 11	Whinblom	6 6 15
Royal Windfield	6 7	Seymour	6 6 15
Alfred	6 7	Shirley	6 6 15
St. Engal	6 7	Let Go the Painter	6 6 15
Grand Deacon	6 7	Saint Vincent	6 6 15
Hong Kong	6 7	W. G. Grace	6 6 15
Shrimps	6 7	Induction	6 6 15
Jason	7 4		

2.00—HURST PARK LENNON PLATE of 1,600 sows; for three-year-olds. One mile and a quarter.

	st lb	st lb	
Pure Crystal	1 0	J. Lawrence	1 0
Verdiana	1 0	A. Smiley	1 0
Adula	1 0	St. Faustine	1 0
Ritchie	1 0	Grass Man	1 0
Khammam	1 0	Green Stock	1 0
Dineford	1 0	Spectacles	1 0
Bisham	1 0	Auriflora	1 0
Jack in the Box	1 0	Land Off	1 0
Livingstone	1 0	Bonny Bass	1 0
	8 7		

3.30—SUMMER SELLING HANDICAP of 200 sows; second 5 sows. One mile.

	st lb	st lb	
Initiative	4 9	Pearl Necklace	3 7 5
El Maestro	4 9	Scotish Denon	3 7 5
Silent Friend	4 9	Duke Royal	3 7 4
Lyophilis	4 9	W. G. Grace	3 7 4
Gales	5 8 2	Vixen f.	3 7 4
Let Go the Painter	5 8 0	Neil Gwynne	3 7 0

4.00—EARLSFIELD WELTER HANDICAP of 102 sows; for six furlongs.

	st lb	st lb	
Whitechapel	5 10 5	Wetaria	3 7 6
Morn	4 9 2	Penshaw	3 7 6
Boyne	4 9 2	Goldie	3 7 6
The De'il	6 8 7	Bonnie Earl	3 7 6
Avebury	4 8 6	Dunns	3 7 5
City	4 8 6	W. G. Grace	3 7 5
Lancaster Gate	3 8 2	Hairdress c.	3 7 1
St. Galmynawry	5 7 12	Mirabelle	3 7 1
St. Edo de S.	4 7 9	Knight of the	3 7 0
Isle of Man	5 7 8	Garter	3 7 0
St. Gold	5 7 8	Gold Paint	3 7 0
Cherry Agnes	4 7 7		

4.30—MAIDEN TWO-YEAR-OLD PLATE of 150 sows; second 10 sows. Five furlongs.

	st lb	st lb	
Lady Biscetta	9 4	Lamb and Flag	9 0
Darby Nelly	9 4	Goldie	9 0
Snow Glory	9 4	Cob	9 0
Battleground	9 0	First Violin	8 11
Tenants	9 0	Mixed Bazaar	8 11
George IV.	9 0	Virginia	8 11
Pamir	9 0	W. G. Grace	8 11
St. Galmynawry	9 0	W. G. Grace	8 11
Gondibert	9 0	Gay Folly	8 11
Investor	9 0	Fireworks	8 11
San Pedro	9 0	Colombiana	8 11
Lady Banks	9 0	Gala	8 11
Ever Ready	9 0	Natooma	8 11
Egalite	9 0	Othilde f.	8 11
Londonlove	9 0	No Surrender	8 11

HAMILTON PARK.

CRAIGENDS SELLING HANDICAP PLATE of 106 sows. Seven furlongs.

ARRAN JUVENILE SELLING PLATE of 106 sows, for two-year-olds. Five furlongs.

MONTRÉO HANDICAP PLATE of 140 sows; second 5 sows. Five furlongs.

2.00—HAMILTON PARK AUTUMN HANDICAP PLATE of 200 sows; second 10 sows, third 5 sows. One mile and three furlongs.

	st lb	st lb	
King's Birthday	5 9 5	Grand Slam II.	5 7 1
Candy Baby	3 8 12	Alouette	5 7 1
Disraeli	3 8 12	Alouette f.	5 7 1
St. Peter	5 6 8 2	Akeem	5 7 6
St. Peterfield	5 6 8 7	Colart	5 7 6
Flamme	5 6 8 7	Stepharn	5 7 6
Santonica	3 7 12	Brookenheart	6 7 0

AUGUST HANDICAP PLATE of 100 sows. One mile. Two furlongs.

	st lb	st lb	
Powder Puff	6 9 0	Bistonian	5 7 4
Velocity	3 8 10	Alouette	5 7 4
Positano	3 8 10	Saint	5 7 4
Ganton	5 6 8 1	Lethian	5 7 2
Nightsong	4 8 10	Quasina	5 7 10
Sir B	4 8 10	Lady Hawker	5 7 10
Brettan	4 7 9 5	Surfress	5 6 10
Athos	4 7 8		

FOOTBALL SCANDAL REVIVED.

At Monday's meeting of the Football Association Mr. Bellamy will move that the suspension of Mr. J. Walsley, ex-secretary of Blackburn Rovers, be removed.

Mr. Walsley was suspended for life in June, 1903, for an alleged attempt to "square" Everton team to play a losing game against his club.

STOKE'S INTERNATIONAL GOALKEEPER.

The well-known international goalkeeper, L. R. Rose, who last season played for Everton, has decided to again throw in his lot with the Stoke club, which introduced him to First League football. His transfer has been accepted from Everton, and Rose will play in the public practice match to-day on the Stoke ground.

The "Sports" office (660, High-road) will be open on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday of next week on the sale of season-tickets, from 7 to 9 p.m. Prices: Shareholders, 1s.; non-shareholders, 2s.

TRIALS AT NEWMARKET.

G. Chaloner's Grand Ring Ell, 1; Kaffir Chief, 2; Queen's Cup, 3; Clarion colt, 4. Five furlongs. Won by two lengths; a bad third.

H. G. Lomont's Killruddery (Martin), 1; Guiney Lily colt, 2; Royal, 3. Five furlongs. Won by half a length; a bad third.

The Queen's Park Rangers play their return cricket match on Monday next on the ground of the Tottenham Cricket Club, next to West Green Station, G.E.R. Kick-off at 2 p.m.

The "Sports" office (660, High-road) will be open on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday of next week on the sale of season-tickets, from 7 to 9 p.m. Prices: Shareholders, 1s.; non-shareholders, 2s.

DO YOU WANT TO SELL

Anything? Hundreds of pounds' worth of property changes hands daily through Small Advertisements in the 'Daily Mirror.' Try one.

THE DAILY MIRROR.

August 26, 1905.

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SMALL ADVERTISEMENTS

are received at the offices of the "Daily Mirror," 12 Whitefriars, E.C., between the hours of 10 and 6 (Saturdays 10 to 3), at the rate of 12 words 1s. 6d (paid each word afterwards), except for SITUATIONS WANTED, for which the rate is 1s. for 12 words, and 1s. PER WORD AFTER. Advertisements, if sent by post, must be accompanied by POSTAL ORDERS CROSSED COURTS AND CO. (STAMPS WILL NOT BE ACCEPTED). "Daily Mirror" Offices, a box department having been opened for that purpose. If replies are to be forwarded, SUFFICIENT STAMPS TO COVER POSTAGE MUST BE SENT WITH THE ADVERTISEMENT.

DAILY BARGAINS.

Dress.

A. A. A. A. A.—22s. Boots for 6s. 4d.—For crossed postal order, value 6s. 4d., we forward carriage paid one pair of Gent's 18s. gold-cased Chronograph Stop Watch, jewelled, with 10 years' warranty; also 12-carat gold stamped fitted double curb Albert, seal attached, guaranteed 15 years wear; 3 together, sacrifice, £10. 12s. 6d.—Lady's 18s. carat gold-cased Keyless Watch, jewelled, exact keeper, 10 years' warranty; also long Watch, 13-carat gold stamped fitted double curb Albert, seal attached, 15 years wear; 2 together, sacrifice, 10s. 6d.; approval before payment.

SHEFFIELD Table Cutlery, 12 table, 12 dessert knives, 12 dessert spoons, Crayford ivory balanced handles; un-sold; 10s. 6d.; approval.

LADY'S solid gold (stamped) Elysian Watch, jewelled 10 rubies, rich gold, diamond, 18s. gold; times, 10 years' warranty; value 6s. 4d.; sacrifice 2s.; approval before payment.

12s. 6d.—Lovely real Russian Sable, fox-colour, rich and luscious, long Fur Necklet, with handsome Muff to match; sacrifice 12s. 6d.; approval.

HANDSOME Long Necklet, 18s. carat gold (stamped) fitted double curb Albert, seal attached, 15 years wear; 2 together, sacrifice 7s. 6d.; approval before payment.

BAGS, TRUNKS, DRESS-BASKETS, new and second-hand, in great variety; for sale cheap.—Wester, 107, Charing Cross-R.D.

CHIP Potato and Cookshop Fittings; every variety; champion ranges, potato peeler; new 116-page list free. Mabbott's, Poland-st, Manchester.

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